Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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EZEKIEL HOLMES, Editor.

Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

Manioc Root.

R. C. Kendall, the gentleman who recommends the culture of the cotton tree that he saw in South America, and which he says will grow where an apple-tree will freeze to death, has published a communication in the *Working Farmer*, highly recommending the culture of the "Manioc root," from which the Brazilians manufacture Farina, Tapioca, &c.

As this root must remain in the ground four years before it arrives at its maximum of yield, (nine hundred bushels!) it is not probable that our climate in Maine will allow of its culture, although Mr. Kendall says it grows vigorously and ripens with great certainty "along the banks of the Rio Negro, on the extreme southern confines of Buenos Ayres, where the growing season of plants is even shorter than it is in Canada West." We should like to know what the other part of the season is. A country may have a short growing season for plants, and yet the other part of the season be such as to allow plants and roots to remain in a dormant state without being frozen to death. If Mr. Kendall had said that the winters were also as long and as cold as those of Canada West, there would be hope that the "Manioc" could be cultivated in the Middle and New England States, and Canada West. However, as a knowledge of these things can do no harm, and may do much good, we make the following extract from his communication for the benefit and enlightment of all whom it may concern:

"The Manioc is a tuberous root, varied as much in quality and quantity, by soil, culture and climate, as is the potato in North America, yielding under all favorable circumstances, eighteen hundred to two thousand bushels per acre. It is planted similarly to the potato, a single sprout, or small root in a hill, two feet apart, and lightly covered, say from three to four inches. As it yields no crop the first year, in all the grain growing regions, the ground is properly prepared previous to planting, and sown with wheat directly after, and as the tops attain a height of only about six inches the first season, they escape entirely the sickle used in cutting the grain. The third year, an acre of manioc will yield nine hundred bushels, the crop being readily secured by the simple process of pulling up the tops with a mass of tubers attached, always leaving an abundance of roots and small bulbs in the soil, to produce a succeeding crop of sixteen hundred bushels. By the fourth year the yield will have attained its maximum, and the tubers, many of them being a yard in length, and four inches in diameter in the middle, tapering towards either end, will form a perfect net work six inches below the surface. By the seventh, or at the furthest, the ninth year, the field requires to be replanted, and may be cropped thus for an indefinite period without materially impoverishing the soil.

The root is not edible in its entire state, but is manufactured into a course meal by being grated on rude sheet-iron graters, and the juice expressed in presses equally primitive. The juice runs from the press into vats, and the pulp after being pressed and dried, resembling very nearly coarse meal from white corn, becomes the staple bread material of Brazil, under the common name of Farina. The finer particles, in about twenty-four hours, settle at the bottom of the vat in an impalpable paste; this is dried and forms the *Tapioca* of commerce. The juice when freshly expressed, is an active poison, but a few hours exposure to light and air, renders it not only innoxious, but a very pleasant, palatable drink. It is extensively distilled also, and the *Casash* of Brazil, a lightning sort of rum, is made from it."

He also says, everything in the animal world, both beasts and birds, are immoderately fond of the *Manioc* when made into Farina; and horses, hogs, cattle and sheep fatten as readily on it as on corn.

If it will do all that it must be a valuable acquisition to those part of the States where it will flourish.

Farm Items.

Superphosphate for Corn. The editor of the Boston *Cultivator*, who has recently been visiting among the farmers of Vermont, writes to that journal some account of the farm management of Mr. Bradley, of Brattleboro'. Speaking of Coe's Superphosphate, which has been used quite extensively for Indian corn, he says: "This year six acres of corn received no other dressing than about one pint of muck, and a tablespoonful of Superphosphate to the hill at the time of planting, and the crop was fifty bushels to the acre." The muck, we are told, was dug the previous autumn, left in a large pile through the winter, and taken from that to the corn-field. As in the case of other crops upon the farm where Superphosphate was applied, it greatly hastened the maturity of the corn.

Light Grain. We hear from various parts of the State, of the very light yield of most grain, and of that which at harvest gave indications of a good crop. This is true of oats, barley, and wheat, particularly of that sown late. A gentleman who has been engaged in running a threshing-machine this fall, lately informed us that grain which had a growth of straw sufficient for twenty bushels per acre, yielded but six! This falling off is attributed by some, to the drouth, which was quite severe in August; but most probable it is caused by the grain aphis, of which such immense numbers were seen upon late sown grain. That such myriads of insects could exist upon grain without extracting a large portion of the milk is improbable, and that this portion extracted should cause a considerable shrinkage and consequent diminution in the weight is also certain. When the aggregate amount of the grain crop of our State for 1861 shall be ascertained, it will be found that the little varmints have caused more damage than was at first supposed.

Remedy for Cabbage Lice. Although a little out of season, we give place to the following, said to be an effectual remedy for lice upon cabbages. As soon as the cabbage begins to head, or as soon as the louse makes its appearance, open the leaves carefully with the fingers, and sprinkle common salt upon them. This is a simple method, and easily tried; moreover, it is said that cabbages treated in this way, produce larger and more solid heads than if left to themselves.

A Fat Heifer. At the Norridgewock Town Show, Col. Edward Rowe exhibited a heifer two years and seven months old, which weighed 1390 pounds, and whose girth was six feet and eleven inches. It was symmetrical in form, and of magnificent proportions.

Coe's Superphosphate.

Our readers will recollect that considerable was said in our columns last spring in regard to Coe's Superphosphate of Lime as a fertilizer. Those who had used it spoke in high terms of it, and commended it to the farmers and gardeners of Maine as being honestly prepared and worthy their patronage.

Many of those who had never tried it concluded to obtain some—a little, just by way of experiment. Among the latter class we counted ourself in and obtained a quantity from the manufactory. Some of it we distributed into good hands trial, and the rest we used on potatoes, corn, turnips and grass. The results on corn and potatoes were very satisfactory. As to its effects on grass we cannot say, because we were absent on the Scientific Survey when it was cut, and although our men said it made the grass grow, we have no means of knowing its real effect on the piece to which it was applied. We do not hesitate to say that for corn, potatoes and turnips, it is a valuable fertilizer. We have not heard particularly from those to whom we distributed it, but the following extract from a letter received by our publishers, from Rev. E. Wellington, who, on account of ill health has retired from active services in the religious field and betaken himself to agricultural exercises in the town of Alton, in this State, is to the point. It is a private letter, and not exactly intended for publication, but as our friend is in the habit of doing all the good he can he will excuse us the liberty we take.

"In the spring," says he, "I purchased 125 pounds of Superphosphate of Lime, and put on a part of my potato field, and a small piece of grass land. I put into each hill of potatoes two-thirds of a gill of the Superphosphate, and sowed it on the grass field at the rate of 350 pounds to the acre. Six weeks after planting, the potato vines were *three times* as large as those where no manure was applied; but a drouth coming on when the tubers were about forming, the crop was not so large as where night soil and other dressings were applied, and the potatoes planted two weeks later in the season. The small plat to which I applied the Superphosphate, had produced no grass of any consequence for the last five years, but the present year the hay crop was as large as on other parts of the field. I give it," says he, "as my opinion, that Coe's Superphosphate of Lime is one of the best fertilizers that is now in use."

This is encouraging for friend Coe. The good reputation of his Superphosphate is the result of honestly combining, in a faithful and scientific manner, good materials. It is what it purports to be, and as long as he uses care and diligence in making a genuine article, he will retain the confidence of farmers, and find a ready sale for all he can make.

The Selection of Seed.

Every farmer is pretty well satisfied that, as a general thing, "like produces like." Every farmer is also pretty well satisfied that the sowing of good seed is vastly more likely to produce a good crop than poor or defective seed; but every farmer does not use this knowledge in the best manner that he might. Few take any special pains to select and improve the seed of their crops. The different kinds of crops can be improved almost as much as cattle or horses can by breeding from the best sources. Thousand of instances can be cited in proof this. One recently made public will, however, suffice to jog the elbow of our readers on this topic, and perhaps induce some of them to go and do likewise.

"A Mr. Hallett of Brighton, in England, for twelve years past, has employed his time, judgment and skill to the increase of the wheat plant by careful selections of seed, and an improved mode of culture. In 1857 he selected two ears of a single variety, the largest he could find, and which contained 87 grains each. These he planted singly six inches apart each way, and from only one grain was produced ten ears, containing altogether 688 grains. These were all sown, and in 1859 one of these seeds produced seventeen ears, containing in the aggregate 1190 grains.—The seed of these grains were again planted in 1859, and in 1860 one of them, taken from the largest ear, gave a yield of 36 ears, which contained 2145 grains. One of these seeds again in 1861 produced 52 ears yielding 3640 grains. Besides this property of prolific increase of stalks and heads, it seems that during the several years of the experiment, the heads continued to increase in length, and in the number of grains which they produced. In 1857 the heads were but 4½ inches length, and averaged but 47 grains to the ear; the second year, 1858, the heads were 6½ inches in length and gave a yield of 79 grains to the ear; the third year, 1859, the finest ears were 7¾ inches in length and gave a yield of 91 grains each; in 1860 the rain destroyed the greater part of the crop so that no average was made; but in 1861, the present year, the finest ear was found to be 8¾ inches in length, and yielding 123 grains. This experiment so far is strictly in accordance with the principles that prevail in both vegetable and animal life, where the selection of the strongest in points that are required for economic purposes, results in giving improved breeds, or families or varieties."

These results ought to stimulate others to improve the different crops they grow by a careful selection of seeds that may come nearest, each year, to the perfection they wish to attain.

Horticultural Magazines for the Month.

The Horticulturist. The current number of this old established publication, devoted to "Rural Art and Taste," has been received. For a frontispiece it has an engraving of the "Northumberland Fillbasket Raspberry." The Editor's "Hints on Grape Culture" have extended to No. IX., which treats of the manures for the vine. The other articles in the number—twelve in all—sustain the ancient reputation of the work, which, under the editorship of Mr. Head, has rapidly risen in the favor and estimation of the public. We should have mentioned before, that Mr. G. E. Woodward has become associated with Mr. Head in the editorship and proprietorship of the work, Mr. Saxton remaining the publisher.—Monthly, $2 per annum.

The Gardener Monthly. The November number of this practical Horticultural Magazine has a fine illustration of the "Maxatawney Grape," and both editor and correspondents have together furnished articles which make up an interesting issue. It has been published three years, and during this time has acquired a large circulation and a high reputation among horticulturists for the practical value and worth of its contents. Thomas Meehan, the editor, is well known as the author of the "American Hand-Book of Ornamental Trees," a work which should be owned and read by every gardener. The Monthly is published at 23 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, at $1 per year.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

New Theory of Vegetable Disease, and the Remedy.

E. W. Hanson of Bangor, has taken the agricultural field as a lecturer. He has started some new ideas in relation to diseased vegetation and the remedy, which, if true, are destined to revolutionize the present mode of fertilizing soils. The following is a brief synopsis of his theory, as gathered from a series of lectures delivered at Jefferson, in this State.

Green, animal manure is composed of waste animal matter and vegetable matter combined. Decomposition separates the one from the other, evolving, in the form of gas, (improperly called ammonia,) the perishable animal matter, leaving the vegetable matter (old manure) comparitively pure food for the plants. The animal matter (rancics) constitutes the strength which serves as an impure solvent of soil particles; but while it sets at liberty the mineral alkalies and acids of the gravel stones, (the only pure and original food for plants,) it tinctures the moisture which the plant drinks in, with its putrescence, thus polluting the sap and producing an impure vegetable. Thus, a pumpkin, the product of a manure soil, will rot sooner than if raised on burnt land, or any pure soil uncontaminated with manure; so of the potato and other root crops. Vegetable gluten, he says, is not the nutritious element it has been supposed to be. Derived from the word glue, signifying animal matter, its name is proper, since its source is animal matter applied to the soil as manure. Hence gluten proper, which is defined by Liebig and other chemists, as identical with animal matter, is not found in any earthy product unless manure containing animal matter has been placed in the soil, though albumen, starch, sugar, and all other component natural elements are.

He claims to have proved by a series of experiments, that gluten is foreign matter, taking up room which should be occupied by other and more natural elements, thus interfering with the natural proportion of ingredients, detracting from the purity of the plants and grains, destroying, in a measure, the vitality of the seeds, and working mischief in a variety of ways.

He seems to abound in arguments, which certainly seems conclusive to reasoning minds, that animal matter in the soil, as manure, is the source of gluten in the plants. And the most invincible one is that gluten is augmented enormously, according to repeated experiments, by the strength of manure applied to the soil, while those products which contain the most gluten are of an inferior quality as to color and taste. He points us to the fact that since the advent of the "Ammonia Theory," and consequent use of barn cellars, and concentrated manures, the contagion of the potato rot has started; the destructive insects are on the increase, and that human diseases are keeping pace. He contradicts the idea, which seems to be the prevailing one, that ammonia is essential to the perfect development of plants. He says this idea has been assumed from the fact that animal matter has been found in plants, and confusedly called "gluten," "ammonia," "nitrogenous mass," &c.; that if those plants analyzed had been selected from pure soils, no such trace of animal matter would have been found to puzzle the brains of analytical chemists. They have assumed, he says, in the absence of any proof, that plants will not absorb extraneous matter, or if they do, the mysterious process of vegetation converts it or assimilates it to the nature of the plants. But, says Mr. H., in one of his articles contributed to the *N. Y. Tribune*, "when we learn the important lesson of the age, that plants, like animals, must have wholesome food in order to be hardy and wholesome for man and beast, we shall have mastered the first rudiment of a true science, and never till then." He points to the muck-bogs, with their substra, blue clay, as the prime source of vegetable and mineral elements of plants with which to restore worn out soils. The better half of *Nature's plan*, he says, is the blue clay underlying the muck, which is compounded of the various materials of which the earth was composed when and where the muck began to form; that the stones and minute earth particles have become dissolved by constant soaking in stagnant water for generations, this being tinctured by the acids and alkalies of the muck; that there is a beautiful design, two fold in its nature, in the formation of the muck-bog, first, to furnish mineral matter in a soluble or rotten condition, for the use of plants and worn out soils; second, to furnish muck as an absorbent of that soluble matter when incorporated with it, fit to fit. The muck is too weak without the clay, while the clay is too compact without the muck, to make it light and porous.

All this appears plausible; and if, as he says, he has proved his theory by experiments, and can get as great a product with his compost as with the best of common manures, we shall look for further developments as time rolls on. If nature has been so provident as to prepare an inexhaustible resource of soluble, and consequently available food for plants, not excepting bone material, in the blue clay, and if we are really independent of animal gasses, (ammonia, so-called,) we shall be pleased and mutually blessed to pass the fact round. His lectures were listened to with profound attention and evident satisfaction.

B.

For the Maine Farmer.

Extracts from my Note Book---No. 6.

Meteorological. The weather during this autumn, as far as cold has been concerned, has been unusually fine and warm, even the farmers so prone to fault-finding cannot but be satisfied. The first killing frost on high ground, occurred on night of 15th of October. Water congealed first time for the season on same night. The first killing frost last year was on 23d of September; water congealed night of 28th Sept. In 1859 the first frost was on Sept. 14th; water congealed Sept. 15th. In 1859, the ground froze first time on Oct. 9th; in 1860, Sept. 28th, and this year Oct. 21st. The temperature for the month of October, each year, is as follows: 1859, monthly mean, 42.2°—extreme, 71 and 22; 1860, mean, 45.5°—63 and 29; 1861, mean, 48.6°—extreme, 72 and 25. Snow fell during the month in 1859 and 1860, but none during this year. The first snow this season was on night of Nov. 10th, and but little was seen then, and only on hill tops and distant mountains.

High Winds. We have experienced a great amount of heavy winds this season. The gale of Nov. 2d, was very disastrous to life and property. The amount of damage in this place was about $10,000. The tide rose the highest it has been for twenty-five years, and higher than it probably will be for as many years to come.

Perpetuation of Species. A striking illustration of the efforts of plants to perpetuate their species, may be observed in the case of the potato. Some tubers (Davis' Seedlings) that had been kept in a barrel in an outhouse during the summer, upon examination in autumn, were found to contain, on the inside, from two to six perfect potatoes of Liliputian dimensions, but of exact resemblance to the parent, color, shape and all. I have noticed one peculiarity of this plant which I have never seen spoken of. It is this: in cutting potatoes to plant, in some varieties where the eyes are far apart, we very often find pieces which contain no eye, and which, if planted, of course, will not produce a stalk. Now I have observed that many of these eyeless pieces when planted, in many cases, do not rot, but remain in the ground during the summer, and upon the side of each piece a small excrescence, or you may say a small potato, is formed, containing miniature eyes, and which, if planted the next season, would probably produce its like.

Markets. The produce market is quite lively here at present. Large quantities of hay and potatoes have been purchased here by agents for government use at Washington. Hay, (pressed) $10 per ton. Potatoes, (white) 33 cents per bushel.

Fall of Leaves. The leaves in this vicinity, on high ground, have assumed their various bright and beautiful colors, and have fallen naturally, that is, without being touched by the frost, which many supposed to be necessary to produce the beautiful and various tints of the foliage.

Wintering Pigs. The cheapest and best method is, undoubtedly, in the pork barrel.

Wild Geese. The first flock of the season of wild geese passing overhead, from their Northern breeding ground to a warmer clime south, was November 10th.

Potatoes among Corn. We tried the experiment of planting potatoes among corn this season, and the results were highly satisfactory. The corn was planted as usual, and one small potato dropped between every two hills, without manure. The corn crop was good and a fine crop of potatoes was obtained of sufficient value to repay the labor of cultivating both crops.

Belfast, Nov. 12, 1861. Geo. E. Brackett.

For the Maine Farmer.

Poultry---Query.

Mr. Editor:—Will you or some of the readers of your valuable paper, please give a few suggestions in the columns of the *Farmer*, on the best mode of fattening poultry, the best food for them, &c., also if shutting them up while fattening is beneficial. Yours truly, A Lover of Poultry.

Wayne, Nov. 8, 1861.

Agricultural Miscellany.

Pedigree Wheat.

We have all heard of pedigree cattle, but who ever heard of pedigree wheat? And yet, why should we not? The twelve volumes of Coates' Hand-Book, which have appeared up to the present time, contain a record of the parentage of perhaps 20,000 animals. Any one of these animals will command a far higher price than an animal of the same size that is of uncertain parentage. Why is this? It is not mere whim and fashion. An observant breeder sees an accidental excellence in an animal. He propagates that excellence. He crosses with animals possessing other excellencies. He has an ideal form and character in his mind. He breeds with a distinct object in view. All inferior animals are rejected. Breeding only from the best, and good qualities, at first accidental perhaps, are *fixed*. He has a *breed*. Henceforth he is careful not to introduce into his herd animals of uncertain origin. He has gained a point, and this he makes the basis of his future efforts in improving the breed. He propagates only from animals of known parentage—in other words, from those which have a pedigree.

We need not say the most beneficial and astonishing results have been obtained by such breeding. We have had Short-horn heifers that would give nearly 900 pounds of beef in twenty-two months, and thus we get in two years what formerly could not be obtained in four. In sheep, we have equally good results from careful and judicious breeding. So of pigs and poultry.

The gardener, too, knows the value of pedigree. The excellence of many of our vegetables is due to careful "breeding." We all know the value of pedigree in turnip seed. Who would not cheerfully pay double price for "thoroughbred" cauliflower seed? But who ever thought or heard of "pedigree" wheat?

We know that a variety of wheat can be greatly improved by cultivation. Our common red Mediterranean is a case in point. Sown on good soil for a few years, it has improved vastly in quality, till it now bears little resemblance to the thin, dark grain it was when first introduced. If wheat will improve so much without special care or culture, what may we not expect from careful selection of the best ears and an intelligent observance of the conditions most favorable for the growth and production of the heaviest and finest grain?

Is may be said that the way to improve our seed wheat is to get new varieties. To this we have no objection. If a new variety can be found that is better than an old one, by all means use it. But what we desire is an effort to *improve the variety*. In the case of the Mediterranean wheat, a great improvement has taken place without any special pains being taken to produce this result. It is still the same variety; but there can be no doubt that the seed of this improved Mediterranean will, under the same conditions of soil, climate and culture, give a better quality of wheat than if the original unimproved wheat had been sown. Propagating only from the best; providing that the conditions are most favorable for the growth and maturity of the plant, and elaboration of the grain, we may reasonably expect to obtain a greatly improved sample. It would be still the same variety, but one which possessed well defined improvement—improvement which in a few years would become fixed, and which would afterward be more or less retained when submitted to ordinary cultivation on the farm.

Many potato growers have adopted this kind of treatment with great success. A seedling potato at first is usually very small, but the cultivator selects out the largest and best formed tubers, and gives them good culture, till in a few years he gets the desired size. So of turnips.

But who has ever paid any attention to wheat? Who has studied the laws which govern the growth of the plant, and then furnished the requisite conditions and carefully saved the seed, and continued the operations year after year till the desired result has been obtained? In other words, who has given any attention to wheat "breeding?" We have pedigree cattle, but who has a pedigree wheat?

The last number of the (London) *Gardeners' Chronicle* calls attention to some experiments made by Mr. Hallett, of Brighton, England, who appears to have attained the most extraordinary results in the culture of wheat. Commencing four years ago with an ear of nursery wheat, he has year by year selected most carefully the produce of the finest ears as seed for the next year's crop, and improving every successive harvest, he has at length more than doubled the size of the original ears! The editor of the *Gardeners' Chronicle* has visited the garden where the experiments were made, and also the fields where the improved seed is sown, and vouches for the extraordinary character of the plants. One ear, a drawing of which is given of the exact size!—had fifteen sets on each side of the rachis, and generally five grains in each rachis. This would give 150 grains in the ear! The editor may well exclaim, "It is probably the most extraordinary ear of wheat ever grown." A number of ears sent to the office of the paper contained from 90 to 114 grains in each.

This shows what can be done by careful selection and good culture, continued only for the short space of four years. There can be no doubt of the fact that a most extraordinary wheat has been produced—not a new variety, but an improved kind of an old sort.

Will not some of our readers undertake a like improvement? This is the object of the present article. We do not think it advisable to send for the wheat already improved by Mr. Hallett. It might not succeed in this climate. We should improve some of our own well tried varieties—the Soules, for instance. Try to get it earlier, larger and more productive.

In regard to the yield, Mr. H. states that last year it produced at the rate of one hundred and thirty-five bushels per acre! We should say that this statement is made in an advertisement in the *Mark Lane Express*, where Mr. H. offers the seed for sale at $10 per bushel. It is difficult to believe that so much wheat could be grown on an acre, but there seems to be no doubt, from the account of the editor of the *Gardeners' Chronicle*, that the yield is very large.—*Genesee Farmer.*

THE INDEPENDENT FARMER.

Let sailors sing of the windy deep,
Let soldiers praise their armor,
But in my heart this toast I'll keep—
"The Independent Farmer."
When first the rose in robe of green
Unfolds its crimson lining,
And round his cottage-porch is seen
The honeysuckle twining;
When banks of bloom their sweetness yield,
To bees that gather honey,
He drives his team across the field,
Where skies are soft and sunny.

The blackbird clucks behind the plow,
The quail pipes loud and clearly,
Yon orchard hides behind its bough
The home he loves so dearly;
The gray old barn, whose doors unfold
His ample store in measure,
More rich than heaps of hoarded gold,
A precious, blessed treasure;
But yonder in the porch there stands,
His wife, the lovely charmer,
The sweetest rose on all his lands—
The Independent Farmer.

To him the spring comes dancingly,
To him the summer blushes,
The autumn smiles with mellow ray;
He sleeps, oh! winter hushes.
He cares not how the world may move,
No doubts or fears confound him;
His little flocks are linked in love,
And household angels round him;
He trusts in God and loves his wife,
Nor griefs nor ills may harm her;
He's nature's nobleman in life—
The Independent Farmer.

—*Farmer's Magazine.*

Fallow for Fall Crops.

Fallow is a term so little used in American husbandry, that multitudes have no distinct conception of the operation. The prevailing practice in this country, especially in the newer States, is to work land as long as it will yield remunerative crops, and then give it over to pasture, or to grow up again to brush and wood. Plowing land to benefit next year's yield, and turning in green crops, seems a waste of the raw material not to be tolerated. In British husbandry, fallowing is well understood and very generally resorted to. The original meaning of fallow is, *to fail*, and it is applied to land that from accident, or design, fails to produce a crop.

Fallows have different names given to them, according to the treatment to which they are subjected, and the time they are suffered to lie idle. Thus, a *naked-fallow* is a field plowed, harrowed, or scarified, without any seed. The object is to benefit the soil mechanically, and to subject it more completely to atmospheric influences, and thus prepare it for future crops.

A *Green Fallow* is that in which the land is made of fine tilth and cleared of weeds, by cultivating peas, tares, potatoes, or some other root crop, to prepare it for grain. In this way the land does not lie idle at all. The fallow is only a part of the rotation, in which the land rests from grass or grain. Fallows are also named from the season in which the work is principally done upon them. Thus: a *summer fallow* indicates that the land is plowed several times during this season, and a *winter fallow*, that the plowing is done just before the winter sets in, so that the soil may receive the benefit of the freezing and thawing.

The objects arrived at in this process are threefold. First, the land has rest from a green crop. Every one has noticed the inability of land to produce the same crop for a long series of years, unless it have annual fertilizing, either from natural or artificial sources. Alluvial lands, subjected to annual overflow, bear grass or corn perpetually without diminished crops. Some of the root crops, with large dressings of manure, do well upon the same land, year after year. But these are exceptions to the general rule. Every cultivator expects to see diminished crops, unless he change them from one field to another. The fallow gives this desirable change, whether it be *naked*, or *green*.

Another object, supposed to be gained by the fallow, is the enrichment of the land. The process of nourishing plants is stopped for one season, while the preparation of plant food goes on by the decay of vegetable matter already in the soil, and by chemical changes in its mineral constituents. The rains and snows also bring their aid to the soil. If the fallow be improved by turning in a green crop, or if the land be foul, and the weeds and grasses are plowed under repeatedly, large accessions are made to the riches of the soil. The land is improved, both in its mechanical texture, and in its stores of food immediately available for future crops.

A third aim of the fallow is to clear the land of foul weeds, and grasses. As often as a crop of weeds springs up, say every three weeks, the land is either plowed or harrowed, and the weeds are destroyed. Every change in the surface soil causes new seeds to vegetate, and thus the land is gradually cleansed.

The best method of fallowing land to prepare it for winter rye or wheat, will depend upon the condition of the soil, and the circumstances of the cultivator. No rule can be given that will apply in all cases. Most farmers, when they fallow at all for the winter grains, turn over the sward early in summer, and cross-plow and harrow when they sow the grain. If this be done, the first plowing should be deep, and the fall plowing so shallow that it will not disturb the sod.

A better method for all soils not in good heart, is to turn in some green crop, and only harrow afterward, to keep the weeds down until the time of sowing the seed. If there is a good crop of clover upon the land, this is one of the best plants to plow under as a preparation for wheat. If the soil be not sufficiently rich to bear clover, buckwheat may be sown. This is then the best fallow crop, because it grows so rapidly, and gives such a large burden of stalks and leaves for manure. If the sward be turned over early this month, and sown with buckwheat, it will nearly attain its full growth by the last of August, or first of September, when it should be plowed in. This plant makes the ground very mellow, and is an excellent preparation for winter grain. It will also cleanse the land of weeds if it need it, and save the labor of plowing and harrowing for that purpose.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

Experience with an Ice House.

It may be interesting to some of your readers to hear my experience in packing ice to keep through the Summer. Before building, I made inquiries of architects and other, as to how an ice house should be built. Some said "have it underground," others "have it above ground," so I concluded I would try both. I built my ice house six feet under ground, and six feet above, eleven feet long and seven feet wide, with a window and blind at each end, about 18x24 inches giving good ventilation. I used four inch studs, and filling it to the peak, with sawdust. An experienced hand filled the house, which will hold about twenty tuns. He put joist across the bottom, and packed the ice on straw, using it freely at the sides, and top.

As soon as warm weather commenced, the ice began to melt, and by the first of July, all that was above ground, had been used up, or had disappeared by melting. The underground ice kept better, but all was gone by the middle of August.

Some people said it was because it was a new house, and that it would keep better the second year; I believed it and tried again; but the result was the same—the ice was gone by the middle of August, and the straw rotted.

Some one then suggested that the thickness of sawdust was not sufficient, and that the heat from the bottom caused it to melt. So I put in another set of studs, and filled in again with sawdust, put down a double floor, and inclined that also. I then felt sure it would keep; although by reducing the size, I could only put in 18 tuns. That year it kept till the first of September. I was induced to fill it in the same way again, because they said the ice was not solid the year before, and did not keep in any of the houses.—The result was the same, the ice was gone by the first of September.

By that time I had become convinced that straw was not the right thing to put round it, and that unless I could do better hereafter, I would buy ice during the Summer.

I concluded to try once more, and use sawdust. Last Winter I put about six inches of sawdust on the floor, and then packed in the ice, leaving a space of four inches between the ice and the sides, which was filled in with sawdust, and the top covered with about six inches also. On the first of September of this year, we had not used it down to the level of the ground even, and could perceive but very little moisture on that which was taken out daily. At this time we are using it freely, and it comes out in solid cakes. I am not certain but it might keep well, if packed in an empty stall with plenty of sawdust round it, or even in a pen out of doors, if well covered with the sawdust and protected from rain.—*Cor. Am. Agriculturist.*

Autumn Application of Manure.

There is nothing connected with manure of more importance than its right application. Yet the whole theory is a very simple one. If diffused freely through the soil, it is useful; if not diffused it is, of course, precisely the same as if absent. The best way, consequently, to apply a given quanity of fertilizing material is in the state of solution—that is, as liquid manure, so that it will come in contact with every particle of the soil.

The worst way is to throw it in coarse lumps or masses over the ground, and, by bad plowing, half cover some of the coarse lumps and leave others uncovered. If the seasons happens to be very wet, a small portion of the soluble parts may find its way into the soil, and ultimately be hurtful to the plant; if the season is dry, the uncovered parts may be of a little possible benefit as a mulch, and the covered parts prove positively injurious by rendering the soil drier, without giving it any rich particles.

But in ordinary practice, manure cannot be converted to liquid, and then applied in water carts. The same result may, however, be attained in effect by a different and far easier management. Let the rains dissolve the soluble manure on the spot where it is wanted, and carry it directly among the particles of soil. This cannot be done in summer, when it will be dried up rather than dissolved. It is only to be accomplished by the autumn and spring rains, or during winter thaws. That is, spread manure in autumn whenever practicable.

The best farmers attach great importance to this practice. The finest fields of corn that we have seen this year, were in nearly every instance raised on sod that had been manured the previous autumn on the sod; and after a few inches of the top soil was well soaked with the liquid manure thus furnished, (assisted in its downward progress by the roots of the grass,) and just before planting time, this grass was inverted to a moderate depth, and the corn planted upon it. The same advantages have resulted from autumn manuring for any other spring crop requiring a fertile soil, or in the preparation of land for the spring planting of fruit trees; or in enriching the ground around young trees already planted.

But the question occurs to many, "how shall we get manure in autumn?" our animals manufacture it for us only during winter. In answer, it may be observed, that some manure is made during autumn, more particularly from horses; this should all be spread before or on the commencement of winter; another portion, and a very large one, consists of the droppings of cattle all through winter, mixed with cornstalks, straw, &c., and too coarse for spring application.

This should be thrown into heaps to decay through summer, and if some soil, turf or muck, previously carted into the yard, should be mixed with the heaps, all the better for the preservation of all parts. If these heaps are sufficiently decayed by early autumn, they may be applied to wheat fields, after the land is plowed, and before harrowing, as we have elsewhere described; but if too coarse still, for this purpose, then they may be spread on land intended for spring crops.

Nearly all the benefits of autumn manuring may be secured, where cattle and other animals are kept in stables or warm basements, by drawing out the manure during the comparatively leisure time in winter, and spreading it at once on the land. The winter rains, whenever they occur, and all the spring rains, will give it a thorough washing, and carry the liquid into the soil; but such places must be selected for this purpose, as will not favor the accumulation of water into brooks or streams, and thus carry off the manure altogether. Grass lands are much the best for this treatment, by tending to retain the manure.

Nothing is better for gardens to be enriched for spring crops than autumn or winter application of manure; and newly planted trees, dwarf pears, strawberry beds, &c., receive a great deal of protection against cold by such coatings, which are to be turned in spring.—*Country Gentleman.*

Fall Management of Grape Vines.

Mr. T. B. Miner, an experienced grape-grower, and in whose views in regard to fruits, we have much confidence, communicates the following advice to the public, through the *Gennesee Farmer*, relative to the fall management of grape vines. This advice is sound and valuable. The only thing we differ in from Mr. Miner, is the packing of cuttings in boxes in sand or garden mould, &c. How is it to contain just enough moisture to prevent the cuttings from drying, &c., unless constant attention is given? We venture to say that if buried in the garden six inches under ground, they will come out when needed in the best condition. We prune the last of January or beginning of February, and so dispose of the cuttings, and they always are as we would wish them to be.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Fall Management of Grape Vines.—The month of November, after the leaves have fallen off is the best time to prune vines. There is no difference of opinion at all on this point with *experienced* grape-growers, and it must be done in the fall to succeed well in grape culture.

The principle should be fully understood, the fruit of next year is to grow from canes of *this season's growth*. Not one person in four who has grape vines on his premises seems to understand this important fact. They have read about it in the agricultural papers, but they paid little attention to it, and seldom or never acted upon it in pruning their vines.

Select the best canes of this year for the next fruiting season, and cut out all the old wood, provided you have new wood enough that grows out near the base of the vine. If the new wood consists of *laterals*, (that is, the side canes or shoots of old wood,) you should simply leave enough of these laterals to bear a fair crop next year, and cut back all the rest to *one eye*. The true system is to cut back every other shoot, so that the new wood of *next* year may be produced from the eyes left upon the canes thus cut back. This is the *renewal* system, which is practiced as well upon the side spurs and canes as on those that grow from the base of the vine.

It matters not how you train your vines, whether to trellises, stakes, or otherwise, this renewal system must be adopted in pruning, because no cane, shoot or spur *ever bears fruit but one season*.

The month of November is also the time to gather cuttings to set in the following spring. Let them be of well matured wood of this year's growth, (but older wood will grow,) and cut them from twelve to eighteen inches long, with from two to four eyes, according to the length of the joints; and if you have but a few, they may be kept safely in the cellar, packed in a box in layers with sand or garden mould spread among them compactly, so as to exclude air. The sand or mould should contain just enough moisture to prevent the cuttings from drying. Sand is recommended by horticulturists, but I find that the soil of my garden does just as well as sand; and I simply lay my cuttings upon the surface of the soil in layers, and cover them with earth, (having too many to put into my cellar,) and they are preserved in excellent condition.

Weeds.

Somebody wrote a book upon our wild flowers, pretty, graceful, bright-colored creatures, giving life to our pastures and our hedgerows. Beautiful, indeed, they are, in their proper place; but in the wheat field or garden, ruinous. Our weeds are ripening now faster than our corn. The rain will not kill them, nor will cloudy, ungenial skies check their vitality. A man who knew nothing of the primeval curse would fancy that weeds were designed for the support of man, they are so unboundedly prolific. And they are for the benefit of man in some sort, for they make labor a necessity; and yet that labor might be more profitably expended on fruitful plants, which the weeds choke and strangle. He is the true farmer's friend who teaches the peasant to extirpate these devourers. Placing them in a heap amidst manure is of no avail. Though the plant be pulled up the sap will flow upward, the flower will blossom, and the seeds ripen, to be scattered next year with precious seed. There is no killing them. They will live three feet under ground for years, for when the land is deeply trenched, up will spring a thick crop of weeds, never observed in the soil before. Few have any idea of their prolific nature. We see the coltsfoot, with its golden stars, in cold, black March, without a leaf to shelter it; but the flower droops and the green calyx is a roof to defend the seeds within. Every flower head produces its 150 seeds; and these are each shrouded with cotton down, in which the wind fastens and bears it away to other ground. Why is it that this plant has not only its floating seeds, but creeping roots working under ground, here and there shooting to the surface; and there producing its hosts of seeds? A single coltsfoot produces from 3,000 to 22,500 seeds! It is not every peasant who knows that wild mustard produces in a plant 8,000 seeds; the chamomile, 40,000; the may weed, 45,000; the burdock, 24,500; the red poppy, 50,000; the groundsel, 6,500; and wild parsley, 6,000. Every one has seen the gossamar parachute which bears aloft the thistle seed like a tiny car. From a single plant ten thousand seeds have floated away on downy wings. There are weeds whose seed-pods burst open with violence, so as to scatter the seeds to a distance, where they will not lessen the nutriment of the parent plant. Other plants have seeds equipped with delicate hooks to fasten in the soil; others, again, propagate slyly under the earth, as the crow Gaelic, which produces 700 offshoots in the year. The eye rests gladly, no doubt, upon the nodding poppy or the cockle plant in the cornfield; but these weeds have lessened the crop by at least, a tenth part of its value. The weeds of Ireland cost us nearly six millions a year.

In the Quarterly Review for October, 1859, there is given in a tabular form, the quantity of weed seeds found in the bushel of crop seeds. Farmers foolishly desire to procure cheap seeds, and there are seedsmen willing to oblige them. Seeds are thus mixed often for purposes of fraud; oftener perhaps, from carelessness. In a bushel of "rye-grass" there were detected no less than 204,800 weed seeds. In a bushel of clover seed, 312,000; of linseed, 304,640; this is quite irrespective of dirt and particles of stone, which make cheap seed by far the dearest that can be purchased. Fraud, in this case, is difficult of detection. A farmer cannot carry a microscope in his pocket, like the Leeds cloth buyers, to detect adulteration. His only security is to purchase from a house of character, and to pay a fair price for the article he requires.

But our fields will bear weeds as long as the road sides are neglected, and the uprooted weeds are merely thrown upon the manure heap. The moment the crop is cut the weeds should be collected and burned. They ought not to be left upon the land to ripen, as they will, and to commit their progeny to the winds. The loss to the agriculturist in the choking of his crop, its insufficient nourishment, the exhaustion of the ground, and the amount of labor eventually required, is something absolutely incalculable.—*Irish Times.*

Prog

Maine Farmer.

ugusta, Thursday, Nov. 21, 1861.

NOTICE TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

J. P. Weeks will call upon subscribers in Lincoln ox Counties during the month of November.

Warren Fuller will call upon subscribers in et.

The War News of the Week.

have the satisfaction this week of chron- the most effectual blow yet struck at the on. The stars and stripes, which one year as contemptuously thrust aside to give place miserable rattlesnake and palmetto device, oats triumphantly on the soil of South Car-

Our gallant fleet under Commodore Du- on Thursday, the 7th inst., engaged the ies at the mouth of Port Royal, and after a e bombardment of five hours, the enemy, stricken, took to flight, leaving behind them clothing, valuables, everything. The road which they made their escape into the inte- ras strewn with muskets, knapsacks, and of other implements of warfare.

r forces immediately landed and took pos- n of the forts. The engagement is represent- a most magnificent spectacle. Our vessels, g a majestic circuit, poured in their fire, side after broadside, raining upon the forts fect tempest of shell, every gun being aimed precision, and every shot telling with fear- fect. The town of Beaufort, on Port Royal I, situated some twelve miles up the river, isited the next day by a small reconnoiter- orce, and found deserted by all except the es, who were engaged in pillaging and de- ng the property of their masters. The is now in the military occupation of our

s hardly possible to over-rate the importance is splendid success. It is the grandest ement of the war. We have now undis- possession of the most fertile and wealthy n of the State of South Carolina. The dis- covered by the American flag and the guns r fleet is known as the rich region of coun- ere the famous Sea Island cotton is largely ated, and where the proportion of the slave ation is greater than in any other portion of outh. Beaufort County has 32,000 slaves, ly about 5000 whites. Its annual crop of cotton, and corn is valued at $5,500,000. this statement it is clear that its possession must be a terrible blow to the rebels, and calculable advantage to the National cause. particulars of the action are given in anoth- umn.

ond only in importance to the foregoing e intelligence of the capture of those two traitors, Slidell and Mason, on their pas- o Europe as embassadors of the Southern deracy. They were taken by the U. S. er San Jacinto from on board the English packet Trent, bound from Havana to South- on, and with all their despatches and in- tions, together with their Secretaries, brought New York. Here they will await the dispo- of the government. It is not unlikely that ct may be regarded by the English govern- as a violation of the national flag upon the seas. We presume however that it can be ded on the ground of the right of search of England has always been so tenacious. So we can perceive it merely involves a new eation of the "contraband" doctrine. If it is cordance with international law to intercept passage on board foreign vessels of articles aband of war, intended for the aid and com- of the enemy, why are we not justified in the re of individuals, notoriously engaged in shing similar aid and comfort? The diplo- ts will probably settle this question, but e meantime, we see no reason why traitors ld not be regarded contraband as well as ne- s.

e have information of important movements e Union men in East Tennessee. A large ber of bridges on the East Tennessee and railroads have been destroyed by them during past week, thus effectually preventing the portation of troops and thwarting the move- ts of rebels. Matters in that portion of the e are regarded as in a critical condition, and h anxiety is felt for Zollicoffer, who has been ged to retire with his forces into the Cumber- mountains.

he rebel forces in Piketown, Ky., one thou- strong under Col. Williams, were badly ped by our troops under Gen. Nelson, on 12th inst. The first report was very much gerated, but later accounts represent the af- as a complete success on our part. The reb- were strongly posted on a hill, but they were antly attacked by Gen. Nelson and scattered. ty were killed and fifty taken prisoners. Col. liams was the first man to run. Six of Col. shall's men were killed and 15 wounded. horse was shot under him. Fifteen of Col. e's men were wounded and nine killed.

he loss of the rebels at the battle of Belmont, souri, is reliably ascertained to have been 261 ed, 427 wounded and 278 missing. Gen. nt fully succeeded in accomplishing the object he expedition, although with considerable loss ur part.

uller particulars of the treacherous attack up- our troops in Gayandotte, Va., have been re- ed. It is stated that the inhabitants of the n entered into a conspiracy with the rebels side to destroy the 250 or 300 Union troops re placed. Accordingly they proffered to our n kindly hospitalities and invited them on a ain night to their houses. Having them thus their tables, they hung out signals to the rebel alry, marking every house where were any ion soldiers. The rebels rushed into the town, ered the houses, and massacred their victims old blood, the treacherous entertainers—men, men, and, incredible as it seems, children even ided in the carnage. Very few of our men e killed in the engagement with the cavalry, rly all being murdered in the houses. When . Ziegler arrived and learned the particu- of the affair he ordered the destruction of the n. The buildings were immediately fired and whole town is now reduced to ashes.

Everything remains quiet along the Potomac, we have no important movement on the part the National forces to record. The enemy, wever, appear to be leaving their position h precipitation, and going hastily to repel blow which has fallen upon them in South olina. The rebel blockade of the river is not rigidly kept as it has been. Our vessels fre- ntly pass up and down with entire impuni-

Several skirmishes have recently occurred ween foraging parties, at one of which on the h inst., a party of 30 of our men and five wag- loaded with corn were taken by the enemy. en. Dix has sent an expedition of 5000 men to omac and Northampton counties, Va., former- Wise's Congressional district, and has sent a clamation to the people assuring protection to rights of Union men, but all disregard of the s will be punished with military severity. The edition is under Gen. Lockwood.

The latest advices represent the armies of Price McCulloch as retreating into Arkansas. It nderstood that they have gone to Fort Smith, ere supplies have been collected, and winter rters built. There will probably be no further ive campaigning in Missouri this winter. Gen- nter's plan is to concentrate his forces and ke preparations for a speedy descent of the sissippi river.

Departure of the Eleventh Regiment.

The 11th regiment left its encampment on the State Grounds on Wednesday morning last, at 5 o'clock, marching to the cars at the foot of Grove street, where they were embarked for the seat of war. The train, which comprised 21 passenger and 7 freight cars, drawn by two engines, took its departure at 6½ o'clock. Accompanying the regiment, which numbered 933 men, were the Company of Sharp Shooters, Capt. Fessenden, numbering 100, and Capt. Pitcher's Belfast company for the 4th regiment, 105 men—making a total of 1138. The freight cars contained tents, hospital stores, fifteen days' rations, and horses belonging to the officers. On the arrival of the train at Richmond it was found that one of the engines had burst its boiler flue, and a delay ensued of about an hour for repairs. The train reached Portland about 12 o'clock. Col. Shepley, of the Maine 12th, entertained the staff officers at his residence, while the officers of the line partook of a collation at the depot by invitation of Col. Shepley. The *Advertiser* says that at 1 o'clock the train left Portland amid the wildest cheers of the people. At the Cape Elizabeth Junction, Col. Shepley's Regiment was drawn up, and the train halted long enough to receive a handsome salute.

The regiment reached Boston about 6 o'clock P. M. A large number of people awaited their arrival and gave them a cheering welcome. The Boston *Journal* says:

"The regiment marched to Faneuil Hall, meeting with an enthusiastic greeting on the route, especially in State street. In the "Old Cradle" tables were laid and a supper of hot coffee, meats, bread and cheese was furnished the men, to whom it was very acceptable. The companies which first entered the hall, disregarding the Scriptural injunction, 'take no heed for the morrow what ye shall eat or what ye shall drink,' not only satisfied their present hunger, but filled their canteens with coffee and their haversacks with food, literally clearing the board, and leaving nothing for their companions who came after them. Sixteen cans of coffee, and food sufficient for a regiment were thus appropriated by about four hundred men. The deficiency was however supplied by Deputy Chief of Police Savage, and after some delay all were satisfactorily served.

The regiment was divided before leaving the city, it being necessary to hasten the departure of that portion of the troops destined to embark on board the steamer Metropolis at Fall River. Companies A, B, C and D were accordingly sent forward on an express train under command of Maj. Shaw, and probably reached Fall River in season to prevent any detention of the regular passengers. The six remaining companies of the 11th Regiment, together with the Sharp Shooters and the company belonging to the 4th Regiment, left Faneuil Hall about nine o'clock, and marched across the city to the Old Colony depot, where they took the cars for Fall River, and subsequently embarked on board the steamer State of Maine for New York.

The exemplary conduct of this regiment during their passage through the city was the subject of general remark and praise. The men were quiet and orderly, and exhibited none of those unsoldierly failings which detract from the character of volunteer troops.

Since the publication of the list of officers a week or two since, the roster of the regiment has been slightly changed. Capt. Geo. W. Tukey of company F has been displaced, and his place filled by Capt. Davis, of Gardiner. Capt. Royal T. Nash, of Gray, has been appointed to the command of company H to fill a vacancy. The other officers of the regiment are the same as already published. Col. A. W. Wildes, of Gov. Washburn's staff, accompanies the troops to Washington. He is charged with the duty of visiting and looking after the wants of all the Maine regiments at Washington or on the Potomac.

Military Matters in Maine. Col. Shepley's regiment to the number of nearly 900 was mustered into the U. S. service last week in Portland. It will form a portion of Gen. Butler's Division which will leave Boston probably the last of the present week on a secret expedition by sea. The nature of the service and destination of the expedition is altogether a matter of conjecture.

Col. Goddard's regiment of cavalry numbers 1115 men and as many horses. They will not be in condition to leave for several weeks.

Several companies of the 13th and 15th regiments have arrived here and are now in camp, the 13th at the U. S. Arsenal, and the 15th on the State Grounds, where comfortable quarters are provided for them.

Rapid progress is making in the enlistments for the five batteries of artillery in various parts of the State. The battery recruiting in this city by Mr. G. T. Stevens already numbers some of the best and smartest young men in the country. He hopes to have his company filled by the 1st of December.

Workers for the Soldiers. Rev. H. M. Eaton gives us the following information in regard to the doings of the ladies of Readfield and Kent's Hill, in behalf of the soldiers:

Readfield, Nov. 13, 1861.

Mr. Editor:—About three weeks ago, a few patriotic ladies on Kent's Hill, and vicinity, organized a "Soldier's Aid Society." To-day they packed a box for the 3d Maine Regiment, containing 8 pillows, 10 pillow-cases, 5 sheets, 1 wool blanket, 13 quilts, 15 pairs heavy feeting, and various other articles, valued at about $50.00. They meet often, and work diligently, and are resolved to do so, as long as Maine has soldiers in the field.

I am told that the ladies at Readfield Corner, are doing much for the soldiers at the present time. Whatever they undertake in earnest, they are sure to do well. All party and sectarian notions are laid aside by the noble and patriotic; and with few exceptions, the "people have a mind to work," and work together in this good cause. Readfield is doing her duty, and it is to be hoped that she will not relax her efforts until the war shall cease.

Yours,
H. M. Eaton.

Thanksgiving for the Soldiers. The ladies of this city are making arrangements to furnish the soldiers of the several regiments now in camp in this city with a Thanksgiving dinner. It is hoped that every family in town will contribute something towards enabling the brave men who have enlisted to fight the battles of the country, to enjoy this time-honored New England Festival.

We notice that the ladies of Portland and Lewiston are also engaged in furnishing the 10th regiment now in Baltimore with a supply of good things for Thanksgiving.

Slave Pirates. Capt. Nathaniel Gordon, a native of Portland, was convicted in New York, on Saturday, 9th inst., of being a slave trader. The penalty for this crime, unless commuted by the President, is death. It is stated that no interference will be made with the execution of the extreme penalty of the law in this case.

Sam'l P. Skinner, of New Bedford, was also convicted on Thursday last, in the U. S. Circuit Court in Boston, of the crime of fitting out the ship Margaret Scott as a slaver.

Payment of the Troops. Many friends in Maine will be interested to learn that the soldiers of Gen. Wright's brigade, now at Port Royal, to which our 9th regiment is attached, are now being paid off for the two months' service ending Oct. 21. A correspondent writes that the soldiers send nearly all their money home, doing it generally by drafts obtained by Chas. E. Fuller, Assistant Quartermaster, U. S. A., attached to Gen. Sherman's staff.

Horse Contracts in Missouri. The government examination into one of the horse contracts in Missouri produced the fact that out of a lot of 411 horses, for which $120 a head was paid, 76 were sound, 5 were dead, and 330 were either aged, stifled, ringboned, spavined, blind, foundered or had the heaves.

☞ Elder Golder of Lewiston has permitted one of his carrots to grow to the alarming length of three feet and seven inches!

Maine Men Killed and Wounded. In the list of killed and wounded in the attack upon Port Royal, we find the names of the following from Maine: Henry C. Keene, son of Charles Keene, Esq., of Augusta, leg amputated; Isaac D. Seyburn, of Pittston, compound fracture of the leg; Thos. Jackson of Augusta, killed.

Capt. Keene was Senior Acting Master of the new Gunboat Ottawa, when she went into commission a few weeks ago, and his vessel took a prominent part in the gallant action which has resulted so gloriously to our arms. He had the honor of firing the first gun in the attack, and was soon after struck by one of the enemy's shot and disabled during the rest of the action. His leg was amputated below the knee, but in a letter received from him, we learn that he is doing well, and hopes in a few weeks, by the aid of skillful artificial appliances, to be able to resume his duties. He is a thorough seaman, possessed of indomitable energy and courage, and a noble fellow. Just before he sailed upon the expedition, we received a letter from him written on board the Ottawa, in which he said: "I hope to do my whole duty to my country in this emergency, and remain firm and faithful to the stars and stripes." He had an especial desire to make a professional visit to South Carolina, with whom he had an old account of insult and outrage to settle. In this he was gratified, and although another item has been added to the account, we hope he may yet be able to give his Southern friends a receipt in full.

Capt. Seyburn was sailing master of the Mohican, which was in the hottest of the fight. The Portland *Advertiser* states that he formerly commanded ship Lew Chew, recently sold at Troon, Scotland. Some two or three weeks after reaching home, he was offered the position of Acting Master on board the Mohican. His promptness in accepting has doubtless been more than equalled by his coolness and bravery in the perilous hour of the recent gale, and during the bombardment, and we sincerely hope his wounds are not of such a nature as to permanently deprive his country of the services of an officer combining energy and patriotism so largely in his character.

In the case of Jackson, who served as coxswain of the flag-ship Wabash, deserves especial mention. The reporter of the New York *Tribune* states that he was struck by a shot, or a splinter, which so nearly cut his leg off as to leave it hanging but by a small portion of the muscle and skin. Partially rising and leaning painfully against a gun, Jackson glanced at his mangled limb, and, in an instant perceived its hopeless condition. Feeling behind his back in his belt, where seamen always carry their knives, he drew his sheath-knife from its leather scabbard and deliberately began to saw away at his leg, but the knife was dull and he could not cut the limb off. As he was borne below by his mates, and afterward, he asked continually how the fight was going, and kept saying, "I hope we'll win it, I hope we'll win." In two hours he died, his last words being a wish for our victory in this battle, and a word of thanks that he had been able to do something for the honor of "the dear old flag."

Dr. Lighthill again in Augusta. It will be seen by his advertisement that one of the Doctors Lighthill may be consulted at the Stanley House in this city by those suffering from deafness, catarrh and diseases of the eye. He will remain in this city from Nov. 22d to Dec. 19th. The following flattering testimonials to the skill of the Doctors Lighthill, we copy from the Bangor paper:

I hereby acknowledge, with great pleasure, that Doctors Lighthill have cured me of deafness of nine years standing. My hearing failed gradually for nine years, and slowly became worse from time to time, but now I can hear well again.

Capt. Edward Smith.

Orrington, Me., Nov. 2, 1861.

I have been troubled with Chronic Catarrh for about five years; was subjected to a great deal of headache and tightness across, and pressure over my eyes; discharge from my head, which would drop into my throat. I consulted and tried the treatment of many physicians, but have never received any benefit until now, after being but two weeks under Lighthill's treatment. I feel very much relieved—in fact, feel no inconvenience of my disease, and if it only continues as I now feel, I have no reason to complain, but would consider myself well and satisfied. I have perfect confidence in Dr. Lighthill's treatment, and recommend the afflicted with Catarrh to try his treatment.

George Young.

Bangor, Nov. 2, 1861.

Doctor Lighthill—*Dear Sir*—Permit me to express my gratitude for the wonderful cure you have performed upon my little girl for deafness. It was impossible to teach her how to speak, as she could not hear anything at all; hence she could only say one word "mamma," which she learned to say before she lost her hearing two years ago. Now since your invaluable services have been rendered to her, and have so happily and successfully resulted, she can hear and speak, in fact can repeat anything I may want her to say. Not being able to compensate you according to your deserts, I feel it the more to be my duty to make the above known. Wishing you the happiness and success you so richly merit, I sign myself,

Yours, very gratefully,
Mrs. J. D. Graffam.

Bangor, Nov. 2, 1861.

The public will readily perceive, that had this child not been attended to in time, she would have become a deaf mute, as prognostication in her case would have deemed a cure impossible. Hence the importance of attending to such a case as soon as possible.—*Bangor Times, Nov.* 4, 1861.

My son has been under Dr. Lighthill's care for about two weeks, and has been effectually cured of discharge, or running of matter from his ear, which trouble has been upon him for four years. The discharge, which was of offensive smell, yielded to Docter Lighthill's effective treatment after a few applicetions.

Norris H. Bragg.

Mr. Bragg's place of business is on Broad St., in this city.

Bangor, Nov. 7, 1861.

Peterson's Magazine for December is a splendid number. The title page for 1861 is very handsome. Peterson is to be greatly improved in 1862. It will contain 1000 pages of double column reading matter; 14 steel plates; 12 colored steel fashion plates; 12 colored patterns in Berlin work, embroidery or crochet, and 800 wood engravings—*proportionately more than any other periodical* gives. Its stories and novelets are by the best writers. In 1862, Four Original Copyright Novelets will be given. Its Fashions are always among the latest and prettiest. Every neighborhood ought to make up a club. Its price is but two dollars a year, or a dollar less than Magazines of its class. *It is the Magazine for the Times!* To clubs, it is cheaper still, viz:—three copies for $5; five for $7,50, or eight for $10. C. J. Peterson, Philadelphia, publisher.

Hovey's Magazine. An attractive and excellent issue of this "Magazine of Horticulture" is presented to us in the number for November.—No one is better qualified to get out a work of this character in better style and with more spirit than the author of the "Fruits of America," and the magazine, which has been published for almost thirty years, has indeed been justly called one of the *evergreens* of society. No person interested in moral life should fail to subscribe for this standard publication. Issued monthly at $2 a year.

Tufts College. The annual catalogue of Tufts College gives a list of the students in the several classes as follows: Senior Class, 11; Junior Class 15; Sophomore Class, 12; Freshman Class, 11; in Partial Course, 2. Total, 51. Fifteen of this number are from Maine.

☞ Mr. Sweatland, who something more than a year ago, in a fit of insanity set fire to the barn of Capt. Rich of Farmingdale, and who was subsequently placed in the Asylum in this city, from which he was recently discharged as cured, was found dead last week near Powder House Hill in Beverly, Mass., having hung himself to a tree.

Sick, and Ye Visited Me. Among the performance of other patriotic duties, including the preparation and contribution of articles of comfort and necessity for the hospitals and camps at the seat of war, our ladies have not been unmindful of the sick soldiers of the regiments which have been encamped in this city for several months past. Very quietly and unobtrusively has this duty been performed, but the heart of many a sick soldier away from his home, and deprived of the accustomed care of mother or wife or sister, swells with gratitude for the kindly ministrations of the noble-hearted women who have devoted themselves to his relief. It is not proper, perhaps, to mention names, but it is surely no more than just to allude to the fact, for the example and emulation of others, that the camp hospitals here are constantly visited by our ladies, and the condition of the sick tenderly inquired into and alleviated. Articles of food, medicine and clothing have been freely bestowed, and in several instances, where better nursing was needed than could be given in the rough accommodations of the hospital, the patients have been conveyed to the homes of our citizens and cared for with benevolent and untiring assiduity. We learn that one of the soldiers of the 11th regiment, which left here on Wednesday last, now remains hopelessly ill at the house of one of these good Somaritans, every attention being bestowed in his case necessary to smooth the pillow of disease and death. The poor fellow is an entire stranger to the family, and has no other claim upon them than that of a common humanity, which such a christian deed redeems and ennobles. Verily, war has its horrors, but the occasions it presents for the illustration of the divine attributes of kindness and benevolence is at least a compensating blessing to the world.

P. S. Since the foregoing was written, we learn that the young soldier alluded to, breathed his last on Sunday morning, 17th inst. Funeral services were had on Monday afternoon, at the residence of Capt. Jos. Anthony, on Winthrop street, and his remains were conveyed to Mt. Pleasant Cemetery, where they were placed in a tomb to await reclamation by his friends.

Allotments of Pay. The *Kennebec Journal* states that Gov. Washburn has detailed Col. A. W. Wildes, of his staff, to proceed to Washington to procure allotments of the pay of Maine soldiers for their families. He has also designated the following gentlemen to act as receiving and distributing agents of the same for this State: Sam'l Cony, Augusta; Mayor of Bangor, Bangor; City Treasurer, Portland; Wm. Rowell, Skowhegan; Gen. W. H. Titcomb, Rockland; John Shaw, Bath; Parker W. Perry, Ellsworth; George Downes, Calais; Ebenezer Woodbury, Houlton; Thomas Marshall, Belfast; John C. Bradbury, Saco; A. H. Small, Lewiston; Thomas S. Pullen, Dover; Ezra P. Beal, Norway; Samuel Belcher, Farmington; Edwin Flye, Damariscotta; Homer Percival, Waterville. This is a good movement, as it affords an opportunity for all the Maine troops to set aside, for the use of their families, or for the care of friends at home, so much as they may please, or be able to spare, of their regular pay, free from the risk and the expense of sending it by private packages.

Gymnastics. Our friend Ebenezer Knowlton, late Preceptor of Fryeburg Academy, gave an illustrated lecture on what he styles "Muscular Christianity," or Home Gymnastics, last Monday evening, in Winthrop Hall. His remarks and illustrations were interesting, and to many, new. The healthy training of every part of the human system is undoubtedly a christian as well as a personal and social duty. The mind and the body are so intimately connected by creative power, that suffering in one often produces suffering in the other, and weakness in one corresponding weakness in the other. Mr. Knowlton is laboring to give a general knowledge of the essential principles of physical health, and the best means of training the body so as to bring it up to physical perfection. Success to him.

Aid to the Soldiers. We have been furnished with a list of articles contributed for the soldiers, in addition to those enumerated last week, obtained through the benevolent agency of individuals, not connected with the Young Ladies Aid Society. Two boxes have been forwarded, containing the following articles: 59 pairs stockings, 11 comforters, 6 quilts, 9 sheets, 11 pillows, 10 pillow-cases, 15 sheets, 21 pairs of drawers, 4 dressing-gowns, towels, slippers, thread, bandages, cotton cloth, corn starch, arrow root, books and pamphlets.

☞ A splendid sabre and sash was presented to Lt. Col. Hight of the Maine Cavalry Regiment one evening last week by some of the personal friends of that officer. The presentation, as we learn by the *Journal*, was made by Major Allen of the Cavalry, on behalf of the donors, accompanied by a complimentary speech. Col. Hight accepted the gift in a few brief soldierly remarks, in which "several touching allusions were made, showing not less the true elements of the man, than the accomplishments of the soldier."

War Expenses Refunded. It is stated that Jas. G. Blaine, Esq., the Agent of Maine at Washington, has been successful in procuring from the U. S. Treasury a warrant for four hundred and forty thousand dollars to be expended in Federal coin in the State of Maine. This amount with the sums previously obtained and forwarded makes in all six hundred thousand dollars and upward. There is still a balance due the State for moneys expended in fitting out troops for the war of six hundred thousand dollars.

Hon. Nathan Dane Appleton, late Attorney General of Maine, died suddenly at his residence, in Alfred, on Tuesday morning, of heart disease. His age was 67. His death was wholly unexpected, and almost within a moment's warning. Mr. Appleton has been in the practice of law for more than forty years—having graduated at Bowdoin College in 1813. He was widely known as an able and learned lawyer.

☞ Mr. Chas. Moulton, of Buxton, has lost within two months, three children by typhoid fever. A singular circumstance in connection with this bereavement is, that each one of these children died on Sunday, and within a few minutes of the same time. The first, a son, died September 15; the second, a daughter, October 20; the third, a daughter, November 10.

☞ A lecture was delivered by Rev. Mr. McKenzie at the South Parish Church on Sunday evening last, and a collection taken in aid the funds of the Society of young ladies engaged in furnishing articles of comfort to the sick soldiers. A liberal contribution was made by the congregation.

☞ At Kennebunkport on Friday 8th inst. the U. S. gunboat Aroostoook was launched from the yard of Messrs. D. & A. Clark. The Aroostook was built by Capt. N. L. Thompson and Joseph Titcomb, Esq.

☞ Ira D. Philbrick, Esq., of Parsonsfield, assumes the charge of the Biddeford *Journal*, during the absence of Mr. Cowan, who goes with the Cavalry Regiment, as Captain of Company I.

☞ We are indebted to our old friend, Mr. John Martin, for a couple of mammoth bunches of the nicest celery which we have ever eaten, grown in his garden in this city.

☞ Capt. John Pope, of this city, recently connected with the squadron near New Orleans, has been compelled by ill-health to resign his command and return home.

☞ Rev. Caleb H. Ellis, of East Machias, has been appointed Chaplain of the 11th regiment.

The Record of the War.

Glorious Success of the Naval Expedition.

CAPTURE OF FORTS AT PORT RORAL.

ROUT AND PANIC OF THE REBELS.

BEAUFORT IN OUR POSSESSION.

The glorious news of the complete success of the great naval expedition at Port Royal, South Carolina, has been confirmed by the arrival of vessels from the fleet. The steamship Bienville arrived at Fortress Monroe on Wednesday last with official dispatches giving complete details of the operations of the expedition, from its departure from Old Point on the 29th ult., to the successful assault and capture of the Forts at Port Royal Entrance, and the landing of the troops under Gen. Sherman.

Later arrivals bring intelligence of the occupation of Beaufort, some twelve miles in the interior, the center of the richest cotton growing region in the world. The Bienville brought several trophies of the victory, consisting of two brass cannon and several secession flags, which Captain Steedman has carried with him to Washington. The first American flag hoisted upon the soil of South Carolina since the surrender of Fort Sumter, was also sent to Washington by Commodore Dupont the brave commander of the victorious squadron.

The gale encountered by the fleet was a terrible one. The steamers Union and Osceola were driven ashore on the North Carolina coast and their crews captured. The steamer Governor foundered at sea; but the crew and several hundred marines were rescued by other vessels of the fleet. A corporal and six men were lost on board the Governor.

The fleet arrived at Port Royal on Monday, the 4th inst. Tuesday the smaller gunboats sounded into the channel, under a fire from the forts, which did no damage. On Wednesday the weather prevented active operations, but on Thursday morning, 7th inst., the men-of-war and the gunboats advanced to the attack.

The action commenced at 10 A. M., and was hotly carried on on both sides, and lasted about four hours, at the end of which time the rebels were compelled by the shower of shells to abandon their works and beat a hasty retreat. Our loss was eight men and one officer killed, and thirty-one more or less severely wounded. The rebel loss is not known. Fifty-two bodies were found by our men and buried. Two forts were captured, Fort Walker, on Hilton's Head, mounting 23 guns, and Fort Beauregard, on Bay Point, mounting 19 guns. The guns were of heavy calibre. The forts were both new and splendid.

Earthworks of great strength, constructed in the highest style of military science, and pronounced by our engineers as impregnable against any assault by land forces, have been erected. The final retreat of the rebels was a perfect rout. They left everything—arms and equipments of all kinds, even to the officers' swords and commissions, all the letters both public and private, order books and documents of all kinds were left in their flight, and fell into our hands, affording our officers much valuable information.

Among the papers was a telegram from Jeff. Davis to the commander of the post informing him of the sailing of the fleet and that he knew their destination to be Port Poyal.

The whole surrounding country was seized with a perfect panic.

The day after the fight, the Seneca and two other gunboats under the command of Lieut. Ammen, proceeded up to Beaufort, and found but one white man in the town, and he was drunk.

All the plantations up the river seemed to be deserted except by the negroes, who were seen in great numbers and who as the boats passed, came down to the shores with bundles in their hands as if expecting to be taken off.

They seized all the letters in the Post Office at Beaufort.

After the capture of the forts the whole army, about 15,000 men, were safely landed and established on shore.

The force of the enemy, as ascertained from their papers, was from 3,000 to 4,000 men, under Gen. Drayton of South Carolina. Our victory is complete, the rebels leaving everything but their lives, which they saved by running.

The following interesting details of the affair we copy from the N. Y. *Tribune*, whose reporter accompanied the expedition:

Port Royal, South Carolina, C. S.,
Friday, Nov. 8, 1861.

At last the fighting work of the expedition is done, and the result is commensurately glorious with the magnitude of the preparations, and the grandeur of the scale on which the whole affair has been undertaken. We have achieved a victory, the intrinsic importance of which cannot be overrated, while the special glow of satisfaction that will thrill each Northern heart to know that we have established a basis of offensive operations, and planted a "Lincoln" army in the very aristocratic heart of rebellious South Carolina, is perhaps, of its own spiteful self, almost worth the battle.

Should the victory have the ulterior effect, which was of course contemplated by its projectors, of weakening the Rebel army on the Potomac by withdrawing many of its troops to the South to defend their threatened seaports, harbors and important cities, the value of our late success will be greatly enhanced, but in any event, the action has terminated in results sufficiently glorious of their own unaided selves to call for universal rejoicing.

The splendid harbor of Port Royal, South Carolina, one of the finest anchorage grounds in all America, and the very finest on the whole Southern coast, and with water deep enough and broad enough to float, "all the navies of the world," as one of our navy captains remarks, is ours.

The careful reconnoissance that was made by the gunboats before the really serious work could be begun, had developed the fact, that in the face of such strong batteries as those which command all the approaches to the shore, and almost menaced our transports as they lay at anchor, it would be absolute madness to attempt the landing of troops in small boats. The only thing to be done was to have the batteries first attacked and silenced by the navy. A consultation between Gens. Sherman, Wright and Stevens, soon determined their course of proceeding, and a word to the leaders of the naval forces was all that was required to induce them to undertake the work with eager bravery.

It was resolved that the attack should be made as speedily as possible, in order that no more time might be lost. It was by all admitted that until Fort Walker, on Hilton Head, and Fort Beauregard, on Bay Point, together with the formidable 4-gun battery on St. Philip's Island, were all silenced, not a soldier could be landed. The news that they were to begin the attack was received by the blue-jackets with cheers, and with their usual alacrity they promptly put their ships in battle array, professing the utmost confidence in their ability to speedily do the work assigned them, and the result has proved that they did not over estimate their powers.

The battle took place on Thursday, the 7th inst., after two or three precious days had been consumed in delay that at the time seemed inexplicable and inexcusable. One reason for this most vexatious waiting has been ascertained to be the non-arrival of the ship Star of the South, in which *one single* vessel all the heavy siege guns, in fact *all* the large cannon that were intended to be taken on shore to strengthen our position as soon as attained, and all the ordnance stores, including nearly all the powder in the whole fleet, had been stowed by Capt. McNutt, the Superintendent of Ordnance. (This officer is now ascertained to be insane, and is confined to his room.) The Star was the tow of the Baltic, and was cast loose from that steamer in the great gale of the 1st inst.

On Thursday the battle-day dawned bright and clear, the morning being as warm and balmy as a day of our Northern June; small singing-birds from the shore paid us occasional visits, and hundreds of lovely butterflies fluttered through the rigging, one of which, captured in the thickest of the fight, is my individual memento of the fray. The water was broken into gentle ripples by the pleasant breeze, which proved of just sufficient power in the succeeding eventful hours to lift the battle-smoke from the water, and give to the splendid audience of many thousand the finest possible view of the deadly spectacle.

The transports were securely anchored at a safe distance, just out of cannon range, and were crowded in every available part of deck and rigging with an eager and excited throng.

Flag-Officer Dupont had ordered that the ships should form in two lines—the Starboard or main column, nearest the shore, being led by the Wabash, under Flag-Officer Dupont himself, and the Port or flanking column, being headed by the Bienville, Capt. Steedman.

The batteries were situated—one, a strong, admirably-built fortification called Fort Walker, mounting 23 guns, one on the side of the Broad River there about 2½ miles wide,) and two other batteries behind less elaborate earthworks, on the opposite side of the river. Of the latter, one mounted 15 guns, and was named Fort Beauregard, and the other 4 guns.

The plan of our attack was equally simple, admirable, and effective, being neither more or less than for the ships to steam in a circle, or elipse, running close to one shore as they came *down* the river, drifting or steaming as slowly as possible past the batteries there, and paying their fiery respects, then making the turn to go back, and as they went *up* the river, favoring the other batteries with similar compliment—the game to be continued *ad libitum*, or until the Rebel flag came down.

The ships were all prepared for action the day before, and, at 9 o'clock on Thursday morning, began to move from their respective points of anchorage, and take their appointed places in the line of battle. At about half-past nine o'clock, they began their magnificent march, in the following order, as nearly as it could be preserved; though, after making the first voyage round, it was found feasible and more effective to change slightly the plan, and proceed in a single line, which was done in obedience to orders signalized from the flag-ship.

THE ORIGINAL ORDER OF BATTLE.

Port or Flanking Column.	*Starboard or Main Column.*
Bienville — Capt. James Steedman. 9 guns; 8 short 32-pounders, and 1 long rifled pivot gun forward.	Wabash — Flag-Officer, Dupont. 53 guns.
Penguin—5 guns.	Susquehanna—13 guns.
Augusta—9 guns.	Mohican—7 guns.
Curlew—7 guns.	Seminole—7 guns.
Seneca—1 large rifled gun; 2 small howitzers.	Pawnee—9 guns.
R. B. Forbes—1 gun.	Unadilla—3 guns.
	Ottawa—3 guns.
	Pembina—3 guns.
The Forbes did not come into the fight until the second round, having been engaged in towing the "Dale" to sea.	Vandalia, in tow of the gunboat Isaac Smith—22 guns.
	Isaac Smith—1 large pivot gun.

The action commenced at precisely 10 A. M., the first shot being fired from the Hilton Head fortification at the flag-ship, and three guns were fired before we replied. The shots then elicited a reply. The two entire broadsides of the Wabash, composed of two batteries of 26 guns each, and the pivot gun, at once poured in their fearful storm of shells upon the batteries on both sides of the river at once. The men, who had stripped to their work, instantly reloaded the guns, and as the frigate moved with just sufficient speed to give her steerage way, and keep her under control, she had the battery in range for twenty minutes, for all of which time the men were loading and firing at the rate of once a minute for each gun—thus giving the immense number of 440 shells that were rammed in upon that devoted garrison by the Wabash alone every time she passed, for after the first fire she used only the starboard guns. Let it be noted, too, that the ships were within point-blank range of the shore, some of them approaching within less than 200 yards of the battery; the Bienville, which ran closer in than any other ship, *was so close as plainly* to distinguish the color of the shirts of the men who worked the guns, and to hear their cries of encouragement to each other. When it is remembered that the guns used are large enough to carry with effective precision two miles and a half, a slight idea of their tremendous effect at such short range can be formed.

Though the rebel guns in this work were Columbiads, of the largest size, and carrying a 130-pound projectile; and the guns are so heavy as to require 12 men to work each one, and move it effectually on its carriage, such was the irresistible force of our shot, that in 20 minutes, three of these immense Columbiads were dismounted—knocked from their carriages, and rendered completely useless.

Of course the ships were not obliged to wait until they got abreast of the work to commence firing, but the make of the river permitted them to begin to throw angular raking shots at a distance of three-quarters of a mile, firing *down* the river, keeping it up as they slowly drifted past, and finally finishing the round by pitching some parting shots up the river at a similar angle with the ones first fired. This plan permitted seven or eight of our vessels to play on the fortifications at the same time.

The dozen or so steamers or gunboats that composed the fleet of the notorous Commodore Josiah Tatnall, though they showed their heads in the early part of the action, showed their heels after the round or two, and was seen no more. This too, in spite of a positive promise the truthful Tatnall had made to Gen. Drayton and other leaders in command at this point, that he would "Stand by them till death." This fact was ascertained by the letter itself, which was found, carefully read and duly preserved. Doubtless, when the gallant Commadore saw our gunboats in such a neighborly proximity to him, he saw death so close at hand as to make him think he had redeemed his rash promise.

The peculiar make of the river is such that not more than eight of our ships could bring their guns to bear on the shore batteries at the same time; but even then the sight was one of the most magnificent conceivable. Eight vessels would deliver a broadside of not less than 50 guns at a single fire, led by the battery of the Wabash, of 27 guns; and as each gun could be loaded and discharged once in a minute at the very lowest estimate, it will be seen that more than 50 bombs and other terribly destructive projectiles were rained into the Hilton Head fortification every minute that the fleet was within range.

But little attention was paid to the batteries on the other side of the river at this time, and indeed they would have been perfectly safe from any firing whatever, had they not provoked an occasional shot of our ships that came within their longest range. These two batteries were comparately unimportant at the time, as they were on the opposite side of the river from where we desired to land our troops, and were withal so dependent on the Hilton Head fortification that as soon as that should fall into our hands, the others would follow their fate, and probably become ours without a struggle.

Each ship was in effective range of the fort for about 20 minutes every time the line came round; they moved like a terrible procession of destroying angels, and at each of their visits, which indeed were few, but not far between, the combined force hailed upon the doomed and devoted shore a fiery storm of more than 400 fiery shells.

The spectacle was one of the most impressive that could be presented to the eye of man. The air was filled with bursting boombs—each deadly projectile, as it hummed through the air, first rose heavenward in a graceful curve, and then swooped down to earth to fulfill its fatal errand, leaving through the air a thin wavering line of smoke that was first snowy white, then light purple, then fading to a pale blue, quickly blended with the azure of the clear Southern sky. Beautiful as was the airy course of the deadly missile, its earthly track was marked by a crimson stream of flowing blood, by the sickening crash of shattering bones, and by wreck, ruin and destruction of whatever thing it touched. Nothing could stand before this fiery storm—guns were hurled from their carriages; houses were knocked into heaps of brick and mortar, and beams and boards; the formidable fort-walls of the solidest masonry were in places torn and splintered, and the tough trees of the pitch-pine woods were shivered, twisted, wrenched, and cut off like slender reeds; and the men were beaten into quivering masses of bruised, gory flesh; or were torn into mutilated, ghastly, sickening objects.

It was suspected that the enemy had a large

ing station and provision depot for our Southern squadron, and a port of refuge to shelter our smaller vessels and unarmed ships from privateers and from heavy storms—whether it be occupied as a basis of military operations against the South generally, and a standing menace to Savannah and Charleston specially, or whether it be intended to establish here a cotton port, to draw large supplies of the royal staple by the irresistible inducement of high prices, hither, thence to find an English or other foreign markets, the value of the port cannot be overestimated, nor can too high praises be awarded to the Navy, to whom exclusively the country owes this last and most important and glorious victory.

KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Commodore Dupont reports the following casualties during the action, on board the several vessels of the fleet:

Wabash—Killed 1, Thos. Jackson, Coxswain, Captain of a gun; slightly wounded, 2, Alfred Hernsby, seaman, and Wm. Wall, seaman.

Susquehannah—Killed, 2, John P. Clark, Orderly Sergeant, and Wm. Price, second coal heaver; wounded seriously, 1, Sam'l F. Smart, first class boy; wounded slightly, 2, Patrick Dwyer and Sam'l Holbrook, second grade.

Pawnee—Killed, 2, John Kelly, Orderly Sergeant, and Wm. H. Fitzhugh, first class boy; wounded slightly, 3, Alfred Washburne, master's mate, Jacob House, ordinary seaman, and Patrick Quinn, do.

Mohican—Killed, 1, John A. Whittemore, Third Assistant Engineer. Wounded seriously, 3, W. Thompson, Senior Quartermaster, Isaac D. Seyburn, acting master, and Sherman Bascom, ordinary seaman. Wounded slightly, 4, Mayland Cuthbert, third assistant engineer, John O. Pitman, master's mate, John W. Townsend and Chas. Brown, ordinary seamen.

Bienville—Killed 2, Patrick McGingan and Alexander Chambers. Wounded slightly, 3, Peter Murphy, Alexander Firey and Wm. Gilchrist.

Seminole—A few slightly wounded; the number not reported.

In addition to the above, the *Tribune* mentions the names of Henry C. Keene, Acting Master of Gunboat Ottawa, severely wounded; and Barton Jerrold, seaman on board the Pawnee, killed.

Recapitulation—Killed, 9; wounded severely, 7; wounded slightly, 17. Total killed and wounded 33.

REBEL ACCOUNT OF THE ENGAGEMENT.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 15. The Charleston *Courier* of the 11th gives full particulars of the engagement at Hilton Head and Bay Point. It says that unfortunately, at an early period in the action, the large 10-inch columbiad in Fort Walker, in consequence of the bad working of the eccentric, became altogether unmanageable, and could not again be used during the action.

The storm of iron hail that came hissing through the air from the fleet after this accident was beyond all description. It was more like the noise of the winds roaring through the rigging of a vessel in the midst of a tempest. Providentially however, up to 12 o'clock, although there had been marvellous hair-breadth escapes, not a man had been killed.

At that time, however, the enemy had succeeded entirely in enfilading the battery with his fleet, and commenced a tremendous fire in a direct line against the fort, which proved very destructive. There were eleven killed and fifteen wounded inside the fort, ten of the former and twelve of the latter being of the German battalion of our city.

The German battalion occupied the inside portion of the fort, against which the fire of the enemy was principally directed. The vessels had all the advantage of fair weather and a smooth sea. The light breeze blowing on the shore was also favorable to the fleet, the smoke from their canon being driven directly in the faces of our troops in the battery at Fort Walker.

The large volumes of smoke thus poured forth at times completely concealed the whole of the approaching vessels from the view of those in the fort. The manœuvring of the vessels was admitted by some of our best naval officers to have been grandly executed. As quickly as our batteries obtained range of the enemy's vessels so as to bear upon them effectively, they immediately changed their position, and again our artillerists were compelled to get range only by practice.

The Savannah *Republican* of the 9th says: "Our city was in a state of intense excitement through out the whole of yesterday. The news of the capture of the Walker battery on Hilton Head, and the arrival of our retreating troops, among them many of the wounded, aroused an intense feeling.

Everybody was in the street, and large crowds collected around the news and telegraphic offices throughout the day and till late at night. Families commenced packing up. Large numbers of females and children were sent from the city by the night trains to the up country. The efflux will probably continue, and upon the whole we think this portion of our population should not be present to embarrass our defences and preparations."

THE CAPTURE OF MASON AND SLIDELL. Capt. Tyler, who has arrived at Washington with dispatches, reports that when the San Jacinto stopped at Cienfuegos, the escape of Slidell and Mason was ascertained. Proceeding thence to Havana, it was understood that they had taken passage on the 7th inst. on board the British mail steamship Trent, plying between Vera Cruz (by way of Havana and St. Thomas,) and Southampton.

While the San Jacinto was in the narrowest part of the Bahama channel, about twenty-four miles to the westward, she met the packet, and, as usual in such cases, fired a shot across her bows and brought her to. Two boats were sent to her, under the command of Lieutenant Fairfax, who, boarding the packet, arrested Mason and Slidell who were personally known to him. They at first objected to to be removed without the employment of force for that purpose. However, they were soon after removed without further trouble and conveyed to the San Jacinto. Their respective Secretaries, Eustis and McFarland, were also brought on board, and are now on their way to New York. The packet had no other flag save her own. The remainder of the passengers, including the ladies connected with the Slidell and Mason party, were not molested, and were therefore left free to pursue their journey.

WEDDING IN THE 8TH REGIMENT. The Chaplain of the Maine 8th writes to the Bangor *Whig* that Mr. Robert B. Wasson of Fort Kent, of Company B, and Miss Helen M. Stone of Little Falls, N. B., were married on board ship Belvidere, in Hampton Roads, opposite Fortress Monroe, in the presence of Col. Lee Strickland and a number of officers and men, the young lady, only 18 years of age, left her home September 3d, came the whole distance, about 1800 miles, alone, walking 96 miles to Presque Isle, then taking the stage to Mattawamkeag, thence walked to Belfast and thence by boat to Boston and New York. She was sent back to Boston, and went with the 10th Regiment to Baltimore, at last arriving at Annapolis about the 15th of October, where she found the object of her affections, not expecting she should marry him at present, but she desired to be with him, and if wounded or sick to attend upon him. Gen. Vicle said she could not go with the regiment. She burst into tears and said she should go, and that was the end of it.

PANIC AT RICHMOND AND SAVANNAH. The news of the capture of Port Royal caused the greatest consternation at Richmond on Tuesday. The most stupendous appeals and promises were heralded through the press, urging the South Carolinians to rise *en masse* and drive the invaders from their shores. Couriers were dashing through the streets all day and night to and fro from the headquarters of Beauregard and Davis, and it is surmised that ere long an attempt will be made to dislodge the Federals soldiers from their position at Port Royal.

In Savannah great excitement prevails. Batteries are being erected outside of the city, it being thought that the Federal forces will attack the city in the rear.

REINFORCEMENTS TO PORT ROYAL. The well-informed Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* has good reason to believe that orders have been issued to several regiments in the army of the Potomac to hold themselves in readiness to reinforce Gen. Sherman, while the Washington *Star* of Thursday states that two regiments have already gone forward, and that they will be followed by *fifteen thousand more men by Saturday.*

CROPS IN NEW BRUNSWICK. We learn from the St. John *News* that the crops have been unusually abundant this season in New Brunswick. The yield of hay has been extraordinary. The potatoes have turned out better this season than for many years past. Of turnips there is a superior crop. Oats are also abundant. Of buckwheat there is an average crop. Indian corn ripened well.

☞ Rev. A. R. Crane, a graduate of Waterville College, and late of Newton Theological Seminary, has accepted an invitation from the Baptist church and society in Hallowell to become their pastor. The Congregational church and society in that place have secured the services of Rev. Mr. Mordough, late of Massachusetts.

Latest Telegraphic News.

More Particulars of the Capture of Mason and Slidell.

FEDERAL TROOPS FOR PORT ROYAL.

ANOTHER REBEL ATTEEPT ON SANTA ROSA.

MASON AND SLIDELL AT FT. WARREN.

Thanks to Com. Dupont and his Command.

MOVEMENTS OF OUR FORCES IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

NEW YORK, 17th. A Fortress Monroe special dispatch says that Slidell and Mason were taken from an English Mail steamer of the 8th, off Bermuda. Lieut. Fairfax and 35 armed men went aboard from the San Jacinto, with five officers, and picked out the commissioners. They made a feeble resistance, but were induced to leave. The captain of the steamer raved and swore and called the U. S. officers piratical Yankees, &c. Eustis, one of the rebel Secretaries, also resisted, but himself and colleague accompanied their employers into confinement. Slidell had his wife and four children aboard, who were allowed to proceed to Europe.

Com. Wilkes had an interview with General Wool, and expressed the opinion that he had done right; and said, that right or wrong, these men had to be secured, and if he had done wrong, he could do no more than be cashired for it.

The San Jacinto, after coming inside the Hook, left for Boston under orders from Washington.—Marshal Murray goes in her to Boston to deliver Mason and Slidell to thecommander of Fort Warren.

WASHINGTON, 18th. Captain Wilkes was sent to the coast of Africa especially to bring home the San Jacinto, and it was only when he arrived at the West Indies that he heard of the escape of Messrs. Mason and Slidell, therefore his arrest of them could not have been pursuant to orders. Capt. Wilkes acted in accordance with the principle of international law. He tendered to the ladies accompanying the Mason and Slidell party, a passage in his ship and the use of the cabin with all the delicacies and attentions they might require, but they declined his gallant and considerate invitation.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, Washington, 16th.

SIR:—It is with no ordinary emotion that I tender to you and your command the heart felt congratulations and thanks of the government and the country for the brilliant success achieved at Port Royal. In the war now waging against the government in this most causeless and unnatural rebellion that ever afflicted a country, high hopes have been indulged in the Navy and great confidence reposed in its efforts. The result of the skill and bravery of yourself and others have equalled and surpassed our highest expectations. To you and your associates, under the Providence of God, we are indebted for this great achievement by the largest squadron ever fitted out under that flag which you have so gallantly vindicated, and which you will bear onward to continued success. *On the receipt of your dispatches*, announcing the victory at Port Royal, the department issued the enclosed order, which, with this letter, you will cause to be read to your command.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
GIDEON WELLES.

Flag Officer, Samuel F. Dupont, Port Royal, South Carolina.

NEW YORK, 18th. The *Times'* despatch says it has reliable information that when the news of the capture of Port Royal reached the rebel camp at Manassas, three South Carolina regiments demanded permission and declared their intention to return at once to the protection of their own State. Orders were issued from headquarters to prevent their departure at all hazards.

The *Herald's* despatch says that the 55th, 56th, 57th and 58th New York regiments have been ordered to Annapolis, whence they will proceed to Port Royal.

FORTRESS MONROE, 17th. The naval force at Newport News has been increased in order to check the rebel expedition fitting out in James River, of which formidable fire ships are said to form a part.

NEW YORK, 18. The steamer Cosmopolitan, with Havana dates of the 12th, has arrived.

Mr. Savage, United States Vice Consul at Havana, who returned from Key West 10th, reports 1500 rebel troops were discovered by the Union patrol, some 20 miles from Fort Pickens, on Santa Rosa Island.

The commander of the fleet sent a force who shelled the rebels off the Island with a great loss. It is supposed that their object was to get together 5000 or more rebels, and make a forced march on Wilson's Camp and make another night attack.

BOSTON, 18th. Steamship Constitution was visited by at least five thousand people this afternoon. After embarking troops at Boston she will proceed to Portland Wednesday afternoon, where the Maine 12th Regiment, Col. Shepley, will be taken on board. The embarking will include the Massachusetts 26th, Col. Jones, late the Massachusetts 6th, which marched through Baltimore April 19th.

ST. LOUIS, 18th. The Memphis *Argus* of the 16th has a despatch dated Charleston 14th, which says that the federal forces have possession of Pinckney Island and have seized all the ablebodied men on the Plantation and taken them on board the fleet, other men fleeing. They have made no attempt to effect a lodgment on the main land.

Memphis papers express great alarm at our preparations for an expedition down the Mississippi river and demands that the entire reserves of the country shall be brought to bear against it.

OFFICERS OF THE THIRD REGIMENT. Many changes have taken place among the officers of the Third Regiment since its organization. We publish the following list, obtained from official sources:

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

Henry G. Staples, Colonel, Augusta.
Isaac N. Tucker, Lieut. Col., Gardiner.
Edwin Burt, Major, U. S. Army.
Albert B. Hall, Adjutant, Augusta.
James H. Tallman, Quartermaster, Bath.
Thaddeus Hildreth, Surgeon, Gardiner.
Frank H. Getchell, Ass't Surgeon, Waterville.
Henry C. Leonard, Chaplain, Waterville.

COMPANY OFFICERS.

Company A—Reuben Sawyer, Captain, Bath; John S. Wiggin, 1st Lieut., do; George W. Harvey, 2d Lieut., do.

Company B—Edwin A. Bachelder, Captain, Augusta; Edward P. Donnell, 1st Lieut., Bath; Edward C. Pierce, 2d Lieut., Augusta.

Company C—James M. Colson, Captain, Gardiner; George S. Andrews, 1st Lieut., do; John S. Moore 2d Lieut., do.

Company D—Charles A. L. Sampson, Captain, Bath; William H. Watson, 1st Lieut., do.

Company E—Gorham S. Johnson, Captain, Hallowell; S. P. Lee, 1st Lieut., ——; George O. Getchell, 2d Lieut., Hallowell.

Company F—William C. Morgan, Captain, Augusta; Royal B. Stearns, 1st Lieut., Skowhegan; Jefferson Savage, 2d Lieut., Madison.

Company G—William A. Hatch, Captain, Waterville; Nathaniel Hanscom, 1st Lieut., Benton.

Company H—Francis E. Head, Captain, Waterville; John R. Day, 1st Lieut., do; Edward E. Low, 2d Lieut., do.

Company I—Moses B. Lakeman, Captain, Augusta; Frederick Elliot, 1st Lieut., Bath.

Company K—William L. Richmond, Captain, Winthrop; W. H. Owen, 1st Lieut., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Charles B. Haskell, 2d Lieut., Readfield.

REMOVAL OF THE MAINE TENTH REGIMENT. Monday afternoon two companies of the Maine Tenth Regiment, under the command of Colonel Beale, which for several weeks past has been stationed at Patterson Park, Baltimore, left their quarters, having received orders to proceed to the Relay House of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. The dicipline of the regiment, says the Baltimore *American*, is excellent, and their dress parade Monday afternoon was witnessed by several hundred ladies and gentlemen. We understand that the loyal people of Baltimore have offered to supply the regiment with all the necessaries and even luxuries of a soldier's life, if the regiment could be allowed to remain at Baltimore through the winter.

A NEW WHALING GROUND. The New Bedford whalers have discovered a great whaling ground, where the ocean fairly swarms with the monsters, away up in high northern latitudes, where icebergs and white bears abound. The place named is 1500 miles west of Cumberland Inlet, in lat. 65 deg., off to the west of Greenland, and west of Davis' Straits. It has never been visited by whalers before, either American or foreign. No ship has been there since the expedition of Perry and Lyon, in 1822.

TRIPLETS. The Lewiston *Journal* says that the wife of Mr. Joseph Lambert, of Lewiston, on Saturday gave birth to three daughters weighing six pound each. Mrs. L. is of slight form, not weighing usually more than 100 pounds. At last accounts mother and daughters were "doing as well as could be expected."

Foreign News.

FIVE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamer Nova Scotia from Liverpool Oct. 31st and Londonderry Nov. 1st, arrived off Farther Point, en route for Quebec, Nov. 12.

The news is not especially important.

The Paris *Patrie* says the convention relative to Mexico will be announced to the American government, with an invitation to join the expediton.

The American Consulate at Messina reports the presence of an American three masted schooner, which is supposed, on good authority, to be a rebel privateer.

The Duke of Argyle in a speech, took decided grounds against any interferance whatever in American affairs.

It is stated that a pamphlet has appeared in Paris, calling on the American government to take military precautions against a French invasion, is rumored, but denied.

The Austrian government has resolved to establish a Hungarian administration, which will carry out the government intentions in every way.

More serious University disturbances are reported at St. Petersburg. The military interfered and many arrests were made.

Affairs in Poland are unchanged.

Arrests continue to be made in Warsaw.

TWO DAYS LATER.

The steamer Niagara from Liverpool Nov. 2d, and Queenstown 3d, arrived at Halifax Nov. 14.

Great Britain. The *Times* publishes a long letter from Thomas S. Fay, late American minister to Switzerland, which is mainly devoted to the refutation of Earl Russell's speech at New Castle.

The *Times* editorially criticises Mr. Fay's letter and favors the establishment of the Confederate States, simply because the political power of slave owners will be so much less than of yore. Formerly every fillibuster had the whole American Union at his back, and he knew it. The case will be different when the country which sends him out is only a kind of Anglo Saxon Brazil, easily curbed in its ambitious propensities. If the old Union had lasted, the extension of slavery into Mexico would have been certain after a few years. Now, however, the South will find a rival determined to prevent her agrandizement, and the cause of justice and of civilization will gain by the quarrel of these partners in guilt. These are some of the reasons which have influenced Europeans in their judgment of American affairs

The short time movement in Lancashire continued to make progres. The mills in various parts were reducing their time to three days per week, and in many instances an entire suspension was taken place.

France. It is reiterated that France has opened negotiations with Austria for the cession of Venetia.

French troops had occupied the valley of the Daffeu.

The frigate La Guerriere had received final instructions, and would sail for Mexico about the 4th of November.

Russia. Additional details of a collision with the students, on the re-opening of the University, show that the affair was quite serious. Blows were given by the troops with the but end of their muskets, and blood was shed.

Revolutionary movements are taken place among the students throughout Russia. Disturbances at Moscow were quelled by military force. A petition was being signed largely for a Constitution. Monster meetings of the people were expected on the return of the Emperor to Moscow.

BERLIN, Nov. 2. Preussiche *Zeitung* of to-day publishes news from Moscow without date, announces that a petition requesting the release of the students lately arrested. And that a constitution should be granted to Russia has been signed by 17,000 persons. The university Kawan had been closed. Disturbances had also taken place at Charsky. It has been proved that a collision existed between the students of all the Universities.

LAUNCH IN CAMDEN. A fine ship was launched from the yard of Carleton, Norwood & Co., on the 29th ult. It was between 1200 and 1300 tons burthen.

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	$6 00 to 8 50	Clear Salt Pork,	9 00 to 11 00
Corn Meal,	80 to 88	Mutton,	6 to 8
Rye Meal,	1 00 to 1 00	Turkeys,	8 to 10
Wheat,	1 62 to 2 00	Chickens,	8 to 10
Rye,	80 to 85	Geese,	8 to 10
Corn,	72 to 75	Clover seed,	10 to 15
Beans,	1 50 to 2 00	Herds Grass,	2 50 to 2 75
Oats,	37 to 40	Red Top,	75 to 1 00
Potatoes,	25 to 35	Hay,	8 00 to 10 00
Dried Apples,	6 to 8	Lime,	70 to 75
Rye Meal,	40 to 50	Fleece Wool,	40 to 45
Winter "	67 to 100	Pulled Wool,	40 to 45
Butter	12 to 16	Sheep Skins,	75 to 125
Cheese,	8 to 10	Hides,	6½ to 6
Eggs,	15 to 16	Calf Skins,	7 to 8
Lard,	12 to 13	Lamb Skins,	75 to 100
Round Hog,	$7 00 to 8 00		

BRIGHTON MARKET---Nov. 14.

At market, 1250 Beeves, 1000 Stores, 3500 Sheep and Lambs, and 1100 Swine.

PRICES—*Market Beef*—Extra $6,25; first quality $6,00; second do., $5,75; third do. $4,50 @ $5,50.

Working Oxen—$89, 90, 100, @ 130

Milch Cows—$47 @ 85; common $18 @ $19.

Veal Calves—$3 @ $4.

Yearlings—$9 @ 10$; two years old $11 @ $14; three years old $14 @ $17.

Hides—5½ @ 7c. *Calf Skins* 8 @ 9c. ℔ lb.

Tallow—Sales at 6c @ 6½c ℔ lb.

Pelts—50c @ $1,00.

Sheep and Lambs—$1,25 @ 2,00; extra $2,75, 3,00 @ $4,00.

Swine—Stores wholesale 4½ @ 5c.; retail 5 @ 7c.

Fat hogs—Undressed, 3½c; corn fed, 4½c.

Beeves are sold by the head, at prices equal to the value per pound of the estimated weight of beef in the quarter, the same price, at a shrinkage from live weight, agreed on by the parties, varying from 28 to 34 ℔ cent.

Remarks—Market beef remains much the same as last week. The quality of beef not as good. A few pairs of very extra cattle sold for $6,50 ℔ 100 lbs. Sheep and Lambs are a shade higher than last week.

BOSTON MARKET....Nov. 16.

FLOUR—We quote common brands Western at $5 50 @ 6 00; $5 87 @ 6 00 for fancy; $6 12½ @ 6 25 for extra; $6 50 a 7 75 for superior, including choice brands of St. Louis. Southern Flour is quiet. We quote choice brands Baltimore at $7 50 @ 8 75 ℔ bbl.

CORN—Western yellow, 73 @ 75c. per bushel.

OATS—Western and Canada, 45 @ 47c ℔ bushel.

RYE—80c ℔ bushel.

HAY—Sales of Eastern at $14.

NEW YORK MARKET....Nov. 18.

Flour—State and western steady—Superfine State 5,55 a 5,60; extra 5,70 a 5,80; round hoop Ohio 5,75 a 6,00; superfine western 5,50 a 5,60; common to good extra western 5,70 a 5,90. Southern—mixed to good 6,80 a 6,50; fancy and extra 6,40 a 8,75. Canada quiet—superfine 5,55 a 5,60; extra 5,75 a 7,50.

Wheat—White advanced 1c—Chicago spring 1,26 a 1,28; Milwaukie club 1,26 a 1,31; red winter western 1,37 a 1,40; Iowa amber 1,41 a 1,32; Michigan amber 1,48 a 1,52½.

Corn—steady and firm—mixed western 68 a 69.

Special Notices.

NOTICE.
DR. A. P. SNOW

Would respectfully inform the people of Winthrop and vicinity, that, after an absence of nearly a year, devoted to the observation and study of Disease in the Hospitals and Schools of Medicine and Surgery, in this Country and Europe, he has returned home and will resume the practice of his Profession. Especial attention will be devoted to the diseases of *childhood*, and those peculiar to *women*.

Dr. S. will be at home to attend to office patients especially, on WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS. The poor, who apply on these days, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock P. M. will receive gratuitous advice.

Winthrop, Oct. 22, 1861. 3m45

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE,
The best in the World.

W. A. BATCHELOR'S SPLENDID HAIR DYE is the *Original* and only Reliable and Harmless Hair Dye known. Instantaneous in its effect, does not stain the skin, and invigorates the hair for life. Be careful and use none other than the genuine, signed on each side of every box—WILLIAM A. BATCHELOR. Sold by all Respectable Druggists and Fancy Goods Stores everywhere MANUFACTORY No. 81 BARCLAY ST., (late 16 Bond St., 232 Broadway,) NEW YORK. 1y24

MELVILLE C. KEITH, M. D.
No. 10 Gage St., Weston Cottage, Augusta, Me,

Will pay special attention to long standing cases of Piles, Dyspepsia, Gravel, Diabetes, and those peculiar diseases connected with the urinary organs, and digestive apparatus. In the treatment of these Diseases, Botanic Remedies will be used exclusively, and no minerals *or poisons of any kind* will be used in his Practice. 19tf

A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE MICROSCOPE,

MAGNIFYING small objects 500 times, will be mailed to any address on the receipt of 25 cents in *silver*, and one red stamp. Five of *different powers*, free of postage, $1.00. Address
3m44 F. BOWEN, Lock Box 114, Boston, Mass.

Married.

In Augusta, Oct. 11th, at the Cavalry Encampment, by Rev. J. F. Whitney, Capt. Warren L. Whitney of Company A, 1st Maine Cavalry, to Rachle W. Thompson, both of Bangor.

In Winthrop, Nov. 9th, by Rev. Geo. Webber, Elijah S. Gove to Mrs. Eliza A. Chaffee; also by the same, Nov. 10th, Willard S. Axtell to Lucy A. Robinson, all of Winthrop.

In China, by Wm. Percival, Esq., Andrew Webber to Ellen Haskell, both of China.

In Jefferson, Nov. 12th, by Abiel Boynton, Esq., Luman Avery to Nancy Hisler.

In Gardiner, Lemuel R. Welch to Sarah J. Green; Samuel H. Davis to Eveline Hooker; J. H. Pickering to Mary A. Colby; Stephen Bai ey of Brunswick, to Mrs. Fidelia Wight, of G.

In Benton, Henry O. Gray to Addie Gibbson.

In Belfast, Henry T. Wiswell of Marlboro, N. H., to Harriet N. Eames; Alvin Nebert to Catherine Newbert; Dummer Toward to Mercy A. Dill.

In Searsmont, William G. Cox to Clara M. Cooper.

In Bucksport, Capt. Joseph L. Swazey to Martha E. Cobb.

In Lincolnville, Norris J. Thomas to Lovina Higgins

In Ellsworth, Joseph T. Jordan to Lydia E. Jordan; Capt. Geo. Dix to Julia M. Bailey.

In Surry, Nicholas Ober to Mrs. Mehitable Neal.

In Mt. Desert, Franklin Bracy to Susan A. Davis.

In Portland, Frederic Fox, Esq., to Mary C., daughter of Hon. M. H. Smith; Daniel Willard to Hannah S. McCollum.

Died.

In Augusta, Nov. 14th, Anna E., wife of L. M. Leland, aged 32 years 6 months; Nov. 17th, at the residence of Capt. Joseph Anthony, Sidney Alline of Harrington, member of Company — 11th Regiment, aged 21 years; Nov. 15th, Ann, wife of William Wendenburg, aged 56 years.

In San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 12th, Levi N. Kendall, formerly of Augusta.

In West Gardiner, Nov. 6th, James Williams, aged 76 years.

In Damariscotta, Nov. 5th, Capt James Cripps, aged 79 yrs.

In Jefferson, Nov. 8th, Deacon Miles Clary, aged 47 years; Nov. 4th, Orren Folsom, aged 40

In Fayette, Sept. 3d, Thomas Lothrop, formerly of Bridgewater, Mass., aged 81 years

In Annapolis, Nov. 3d, of small pox, Messer D. Reeves, Co. I, 8th Maine Regiment, of Jefferson.

In Sidney, Capt Elisha Folger, aged 91 years.

In Portland, Alice, wife of William Miller, aged 55 years; Wm. Brown, Esq., aged 82 years.

In Cape Elizabeth, Mary, widow of the late Rishworth Jordan, aged 84.

In Gorham, William Riggs, aged 50.

In Wells, Samuel Midbram, Esq., aged 60.

In Madison Warren Hobart, aged 41.

In Bangor, Atherton W. Pratt, Esq., aged 61.

In Brunswick, A. W. Pike, aged 33.

In Amherst, Ellen Frances, wife of Dr. Backus, aged 24.

In Bluehill, John Snow, aged 63.

In Deer Isle, Samuel Torry, aged 21.

PATTEN & AUSTIN'S

CLOTHING AND TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

ONE DOOR NORTH OF STANLEY HOUSE.

They have supplied themselves with a rich and extensive Stock of Goods suited to their line, consisting in part of

Broadcloth, Cassimeres, Docskins, and Vestings, of all descriptions.

We have also an extensive variety of

MILITARY GOODS,

Swords, Belts, Sashes Shoulder Straps, Army Regulation Caps, &c.

OFFICERS' UNIFORMS

Made to order at short notice.

A very large assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

Also an extensive assortment of

HATS, CAPS, GLOVES, HOSIERY, &c.

RUBBER GOODS

Of all descriptions kept constantly on hand. Also

CANES AND UMBRELLAS.

☞ Garments made in the best style of the trade, and warranted to fit.

All the above Goods will be sold at the

Lowest Prices for Cash.

PATTEN & AUSTIN.

Augusta, Nov. 14, 1861. 49

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscriber having taken the north half of the store occupied by Geo. F. Hawes, 166 Water street, is now prepared to attend to the

Tailoring Business in all its branches.

Thankful for past favors, he solicits a share of the public patronage.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY!

500 good Coat Makers will find employment by calling as above, to whom cash will be paid. Particular attention paid to

Cutting Garments

to be made out of the shop. CHARLES BROWN.
Augusta, Nov. 5, 1861. 47tf

TO the Judge of Probate for Kennebec County, Maine.

THE undersigned represents that she is the widow of Francis P. Rogers, late of Charlestown, Massachusetts, deceased; that said deceased had real estate situated in Vienna, in said County of Kennebec, that by his last will your petitioner is sole legatee of his said estate; and in order that she may avail herself of her rights, she submits to this Court a certified copy of the last will of said deceased and evidence of the probate thereof, in the Probate Court for the County of Middlesex, Massachusetts, and prays that the same may be allowed and recorded in the Probate Court in said County of Kennebec.

MERCY L. ROGERS.

Attest: G. D. COOPER.
Charlestown, Mass., October 28, 1861.

KENNEBEC COUNTY...In Court of Probate at AUGUSTA, on the second Monday of November, 1861.

On the petition aforesaid, ORDERED, that notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: J. BURTON, *Register.* 49*

KENNEBEC SS....*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the second Monday of November, A. D.*, 1861.

PALMER MOODY, Administrator on the Estate of BENJAMIN HALL, late of Chelsea, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of December next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 49*

KENNEBEC SS....*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the second Monday of November, A. D.* 1861.

MARK GATCHELL, Administrator on the Estate of AMARIAH GATCHELL, late of Litchfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of December next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 49*

KENNEBEC SS....*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the second Monday of November, A. D.* 1861.

ANN JACOBS, Administratrix on the Estate of LEWIS JACOBS, late of Mount Vernon, in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased, for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of December next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER. *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 49*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November*, 1861.

ANN JACOBS, widow of LEWIS JACOBS, late of Mount Vernon, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given, three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer printed in Augusta, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, on the second Monday of December next, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy—Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 49*

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix, de bonis non, with the will annexed, on the estate of

WILLIAM BROWN, LATE OF WINTHROP,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:—All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

Oct. 28, 1861. 49* HANNAH BROWN.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator de bonis non on the Estate of

CLARK STANLEY, LATE OF WATERVILLE,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:—All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

November 11, 1861. 49* JOSEPH R. NELSON.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of

JOHN B. HAWES, LATE OF VASSALBOROUGH,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:—All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

Oct. 28, 1861. 49* WILLIAM F. PURINGTON.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of

WYMAN GOWELL, LATE OF LITCHFIELD,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:—All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

Nov. 11, 1861. 49* JOSIAH TRUE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the Estate of

JOHN B. WILLIAMS, LATE OF BELGRADE,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:—All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

Nov. 11, 1861. 49* MARY J. WILLIAMS.

NEW STYLE OF WINTER CLOAKS,

WHICH exceed in variety and elegance of design any which have ever before been presented to the public, containing, among other rich and novel style, the following: Mountaineer, Northern Belle, Russia Robe, Estella, French Cossack, Lady Franklin, Evangeline, Clothilda, Empress, &c, to which we are constantly adding new patterns as fast as they make their appearance. We also keep constantly on hand a good assortment of Cloak Cloths, which we manufacture to order. BARTON & CASWELL,
Corner of Oak and Water streets.
Augusta, Nov. 19, 1861. 49tf

GANTOPHILE,

A French article for Cleaning Kid Gloves. For sale by
49 DORR & CRAIG, West end Kennebec Bridge.

PAPER HANGINGS.

A good assortment of Room Paper and Window Curtains. For sale by
49 DORR & CRAIG, West End Kennebec Bridge.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE WISHES OF HIS MANY PATIENTS,

DR. LIGHTHILL

WILL RETURN

To Augusta, on Friday, Nov. 22d,

TO REMAIN UNTIL

DECEMBER 19th.

TREATING

DEAFNESS, CATARRH,

AND

DISEASES OF THE EYE.

OFFICE AT THE

STANLEY HOUSE.

Augusta, Nov. 18, 1861. 4w49

AUCTION OF IMPROVED NEAT STOCK.

THE NORTH VIENNA STOCK COMPANY will sell at Public Auction on WEDNESDAY, the 4th day of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the thoroughbred Short-horn Durham Bull Damon, 3d, five years old. The same purchased at the New York State Fair in 1857, where he received the first premium as the best one-year-old; Damon 3d, was awarded the first prize in Albany county, N. Y., same year; also the first prize at the Maine State Show at Augusta, in 1859, and was never beaten.

There will also be sold as above, several young Bulls and Heifers from seven months to two years old, sired by Damon 3d, and of superior quality. Also four or five red Durham Cows with calf by Damon 3d.

This stock is all of high quality, and will be sold without reserve. The sale will take place at the Stables of the North Vienna House, kept by Sanders Morrill.

OBADIAH WHITTIER, Agent.
Vienna, Nov. 20, 1861. 3w49

WANTED,

TWENTY-FIVE Girls, good woolen weavers, to run two looms each, upon army goods. None are wanted who cannot earn from $1 to $1,25 per day.

Also,

Poetry.

THE WASHERS OF THE SHROUD.

long a river-side, I know not where,
walked last night in mystery of dream?
chill creeps curdling yet beneath my hair,
to think what chanced me by the pallid gleam
f a moon-wraith that waned through haunted air.

ale fire-flies pulsed within the meadow mist
heir halos, wavering thistle-downs of light;
he loon, that seemed to mock some goblin tryst,
aughed; and the echoes, huddling in affright,
like Odin's hounds, fled baying down the night.

hen all was silent, till there smote my ear
movement in the stream that checked my breath:
Was it the slow plash of a wading deer?
ut something said, "This water is of Death!
he Sisters wash a Shroud—ill thing to hear!"

looking then, beheld the ancient Three,
known to the Greek's and to the Norseman's creed,
hat sit in shadows of the mystic Tree,
till crooning, as they weave their endless brede,
ne song: "Time was, Time is, and Time shall be."

o wrinkled crones were they, as I had deemed,
ut fair as yesterday, to-day, to-morrow,
o mourner, lover, poet, ever seemed;
omething too deep for joy, too high for sorrow,
hrilled in their tones and from their faces gleamed.

"Still men and nations reap as they have strawn,"
so sang they, working at their task the while,—
"The fatal raiment must be cleansed ere dawn
or Austria? Italy? the Sea Queen's Isle?
'er what quenched grandeur must our shroud be drawn?

"Or is it for a younger, fairer corse,
hat gathered States for children round his knees,
hat tamed the wave to be his posting-horse,
he forest-feller, linker of the seas,
ridge-builder, hammerer, youngest son of Thor's?

"What make we, murmur'st thou, and what are we?
When empires must be wound, we bring the shroud,
he time-old web of the implacable Three:
it too coarse for him, the young and proud!
arth's mightiest deigned to wear it, why not he?"

"Is there no hope?" I moaned. "So strong, so fair!
ur Fowler, whose proud bird would brook ere-while
o rival's swoop in all our western air!
Father the ravens, then, in their hour of need,
or him life's morn-gold bright yet in his hair?

Leave me not hopeless, ye unpitying dames!
see, half-seeing. Tell me, ye who scanned
he stars, Earth's elders, still must noblest aims
e traced upon oblivious ocean-sands?
Must Hesper join the wailing ghosts of names?"

"When grass-blades stiffen with red battle-dew,
'e deem we choose the victors and the slain;
ay, choose we them that shall be leal and true
o the heart's longing, the high faith of brain?
et here the victory is, if ye but knew.

"Three roots bear up Dominion: Knowledge, Will,—
hese two are strong, but stronger yet the third,—
bedience, the great tap-root, that still,
Knit round the rock of Duty, is not stirred,
hough the storm's plowshare spend its utmost skill.

"Is the doom sealed for Hesper? 'Tis not we
enounce it, but the Law before all time:
he brave makes danger opportunity;
he waverer, paltering with the chance sublime,
warfs it to peril: which shall Hesper be?

"Hath he let vultures climb his eagle's seat
o make Jove's bolts purveyors of their maw?
Hath he the Many's plaudits found more sweet
han wisdom? held Opinion's wind for law?
hen let him hearken for the headsman's feet!

Rough are the steps, slow-hewn in flintiest rock,
tates climb to power by; slippery those with gold
Down which they stumble to eternal mock:
o chafferer's hand shall long the sceptre hold,
Who, given a Fate to shape, would sell the block.

We sing old sages, songs of weal and woe,
dystic because too cheaply understood;
ark sayings are not ours: men hear and know,
ce Evil weak, see only strong the Good,
et hope to balk Doom's fire with walls of tow.

Time Was unlocks the riddle of Time Is,
hat offers choice of glory and of gloom;
he solver makes Time Shall Be surely His—
But hasten, sisters! for even flow the tomb
Grates its slow hinge and calls from the abyss.

But not for him," I cried, "not yet for him,
Whose large horizon, westering, star by star
Wins from the void to where on ocean's rim
The sunset skirts the world with golden bar,—
Not yet his thews shall fail, his eyes grow dim?

His shall be larger manhood, saved for those
That walk unblenching through the trial-fires;
Not suffering, but faint heart is worst of woes,
And he no base-born son of craven sires,
Whose eye need droop, confronted with his foes.

Tears may be ours, but proud, for those who win
Death's royal purple in the enemy's hues;
Peace, too, brings tears; and 'mid the battle-din,
The wiser ear some text of God divines;
For the sheathed blade may rust with darker sin,

God, give us peace!—not such as lulls to sleep
But sword on thigh, and brow with purpose knit!
And let our Ship of State to harbor sweep,
Her ports all up, her battle-lanterns lit,
And her lashed thunders gathering for their leap!"

So said I, with clenched hands and passionate pain,
Thinking of dear ones by Potomac's side:
Again the loon laughed, mocking; and again
The echoes bayed far down the night, and died,
While waking I recalled my waudering brain.

Atlantic Monthly, for November.

Our Story-Teller.

GOOD-HEARTED PEOPLE.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

There are two classes in the world; one acts om impulse, and the other from reason; one onsults the heart the other the head. Persons elonging to the former class are very much liked y the majority of those who come in contact ith them, while those of the latter make many nemies in their course through life. Still, the orld owes as much to the latter as to the for-er—perhaps a great deal more.

Mr. Archibald May belonged to the former lass; he was known as a good-hearted man. le uttered the word "no" with great difficulty; nd was never known to have deliberately said nat to another which he knew would hurt his eelings. If any about him acted wrong, he could ot find it in his heart to wound him by calling is attention to the fact. On one occasion, a lerk was detected in purloining money; but it as all hushed up, and when Mr. May dismissed im, he gave him a certificate of good character.

"How could you do so?" asked a neighbor, to whom he mentioned the fact.

"How could I help doing it? The young man ad a chance of getting a good place. It would ave been cruel in me to have refused to aid him. A character was required, and I could do no less han to give it. Poor silly fellow! I am sure I wish him well. I always liked him."

"Suppose he robs his present employer?"

"He won't do that, I'm certain. He is too uch ashamed of his conduct while in my store. t is a lesson to him. And, at any rate, I do ot think a man should be hunted down for a sin-le fault."

"No, of course not. But, when you endorse a nan's character, you lead others to place confi-ence in him; a confidence that may be betrayed nder very aggravated circumstances."

"Better that many suffer, than that one inno-ent man should be condemned and cast off."

"But there is no question about guilt or inno-ence. It was fully proved that this young man obbed you."

"Suppose it was. No doubt the temptation as very strong. I don't believe he will ever be guilty of such a thing again."

"You have the best evidence in the world that e will, in the fact that he has taken your money."

"O, no, not at all. It doesn't follow, by any means, that a fault like this will be repeated. He as terribly mortified about it. That has cured him, I am certain."

"I wouldn't trust to it."

"You are too uncharitable," replied Mr. May. For my part, I always look upon the best side of a man's character. There is good in every one. Some have their weaknesses—some are even led astray at times; but none are altogether bad. If a man falls, help him up, and start him once more fair in the world—who can say he will again trip? Not I. The fact is, we are too hard with each other. If you brand your fellow with infamy for one little act of indiscretion, or say crime, what hope is there for him?"

"You go rather too far, Mr. May," the neigh-bor said, "in your condemnation of the world. No doubt there are many who are really uncharitable in their denunciations of a fellow man for a single fault. But, on the other side, I am in-clined to think that there are just as many who are equally uncharitable, in loosely passing by, out of spurious kindness, what should mark a man with just suspicion, and cause a withholding of confidence. Look at the case now before us. You feel unwilling to keep a young man about you because he has betrayed your trust, and yet, out of kind feelings, you give him a good charac-ter, and enable him to get a situation where he may seriously wrong an unsuspecting man."

"But I am sure he will not do so."

"What is your guarantee?"

"The impression that my act has evidently made upon him. If I had, besides hushing up the whole matter, kept him still in my store, he might again have been tempted. But the com-paratively light punishment of dismissing him with a good character, will prove a salutary check upon him."

"Don't you believe it."

"I will believe it, until I see evidence to the contrary. You are too suspicious—too uncharit-able, my good friend. I am always inclined to think the best of every one. Give the poor fel-low another chance for his life, say I."

"I hope it may all turn out right."

"I am sure it will," returned Mr. May. "Many and many a young man is driven to ruin by having all confidence withdrawn from him after his first error. Depend upon it, such a course is not right."

"I perfectly agree with you, Mr. May, that we should not utterly condemn and cast off a man for a single fault. But it is one thing to bear with a fault, and encourage a failing brother man to better courses, and another to give an individ-ual whom we know to be dishonest, a certificate of good character."

"Yes, but I am not so sure that the young man we are speaking about is dishonest."

"Didn't he rob you?"

"Don't say *rob*. That is too hard a word. He did take a little from me; but it wasn't much, and there were peculiar circumstances."

"Are you sure that, under other peculiar cir-cumstances, he would not have taken much more from you!"

"I don't believe he would."

"I wouldn't trust him."

"You are too suspicious—too uncharitable, as I have already said. I can't be so. I always try to think the best of every one."

Finding that it was no use to talk, the neigh-bor said but little more on the subject.

About a year afterwards the young man's new employer, who, on the faith of Mr. May's recom-mendation, had placed great confidence in him, discovered that he had been robbed of several thousand dollars. The robbery was clearly traced to this clerk, who was arrested, tried, and sen-tenced to three years *imprisonment* in the pen-itentiary.

"It seems that all your charity was lost on that young scoundrel, Blake," said the individual whose conversation with Mr. May has just been given.

"Poor fellow!" was the pitying reply. "I am most grievously disappointed in him. I never be-lieved that he would turn out so badly."

"You might have known it after he had swin-dled you. A man who will steal a sheep, needs only to be assured of impunity, to rob the mail. The principle is the same. A rogue is a rogue, whether it be for a pin or a pound."

"Well, well—people differ in these matters. I never look at the worst side only. How could Dayton find it in his heart to send that poor fel-low to the State Prison! I wouldn't have done it, if he had taken all I possess. It was down-right vindictive in him."

"It was simple justice. He could not have done otherwise. Blake had not only wronged him, but he had violated the laws, and to the laws he was bound to give him up."

"Give up a poor, erring young man, to the stern, unbending, unfeeling laws! No one is bound to do that. It is cruel, and no one is un-der the necessity of being cruel."

"It is simply just, Mr. May, as I view it. And, further, really more just to give up the culprit to the law he has knowingly and wilfully violated, than to let him escape its penalties."

Mr. May shook his head.

"I certainly cannot see the charity of locking up a young man for three or four years in prison, and utterly and for ever disgracing him."

"It is a great evil to steal?" said the neighbor.

"O, certainly—a great sin."

"And the law made for its punishment is just?"

"Yes, I suppose so."

"Do you think that it really injures a thief to lock him up in prison, and prevent him from trespassing on the property of his neighbors?"

"That I suppose depends upon circumstances. If—"

"No, but my friend we must fix the principle, yea or nay. The law that punishes theft is a good law—you admit that—very well. If the law is good, it must be because its effect is good. A thief will, under such a law, be really more benefited by feeling its force than in escaping the penalty annexed to its infringement. No distinction can or ought to be made. The man who, in a sane mind, deliberately takes the property of another, should be punished by the law which forbids stealing. It will have at least one good effect, if none other, and that will be to make him less willing to run similar risk, and thus leave to his neighbor the peaceable possession of his goods."

"Punishments, if ever administered, should look to the good of the offender. But what good disgracing and imprisoning a young man who has all along borne a fair character, is going to have, is more than I can tell. Blake won't be able to hold up his head among respectable peo-ple when his term has expired."

"How did you get along with Henry?" was the mother's eager question, as she entered Jane's room after daylight.

"O very well ma'am," returned Jane.

"I heard him cry dreadfully in the night. Sev-eral times I thought I would come in and take him."

"Yes' ma'ma, he did scream once or twice very hard; but he soon gave up, and has long slept as soundly as you now see him."

"Dear little fellow!" murmured the mother, in a trembling voice. She stooped down and kiss-ed him tenderly,—tears were in her eyes.

On the next night Henry screamed again for several hours. Jane, had she felt an affection for the child, and, from that affection, been led to sooth it with tenderness, might easily have lulled it into quiet; but her ill nature disturbed the child. After worrying with it a long time, she threw it from her with violence, exclaiming as she did so—

"I'll fix you to-morrow night! There'll be no more of this. They needn't think I'm going to worry out my life for their cross grained brat."

She stopped. For the babe had suddenly ceas-ed crying. Lifting it up, quickly, she perceived, by the light of the lamp, that its face was very white, and its lips blue. In alarm, she picked it up and sprang from the bed. A little water thrown into its face soon revived it. But the child did not cry again and soon fell away into sleep. For a long time Jane sat partly up in bed, leaning over on her arm, and looking into Henry's face. He breathed freely, and seemed to be as well as ever. She did not wake until morning.—When she did, she found the mother bending over her, and gazing earnestly down into the face of her sleeping babe. The incident that had occur-ed in the night glanced through her mind, and caused her to rise up and look anxiously at the child. Its sweet, placid face, at once reassured her.

"He slept better last night," remarked Mrs. Campbell.

"O, yes. He didn't cry at at all hardly."

"Heaven bless him!" murmured the mother, bending over and kissing him softly.

On the next morning, when she awoke Mrs. Campbell felt a strange uneasiness about her child. Without waiting to dress herself, she went softly over to the room where Jane slept. It was only a little after daylight. She found both the child and nurse asleep. There was something in the atmosphere of the room that oppressed her lungs, and something peculiar in its odor. Without dis-turbing Jane, she stood several minutes looking into the face of Henry. Something about it trou-bled her. It was not so calm as usual, nor had his skin that white transparency so peculiar to a babe.

"Jane," she at length said, laying her hand upon the nurse.

Jane roused up.

"How did Henry get along last night, Jane?"

"Very well, indeed, ma'am; he did not cry at all."

"Do you think he looks well."

Jane turned her eyes to the face of the child, and regarding it for some time.

"O, yes ma'am, he looks very well; he has been sleeping sound all night."

Thus assured Mrs. Campbell regarded Henry for a few minutes longer, and then left the room. But her heart was not at ease. There was a weight upon it, and it labored it its office heavily.

"Still asleep," she said, about an hour after, coming into Jane's room. "It is not usual for him to sleep so long in the morning."

Jane turned away from the penetrating glance of the mother, and remarked indifferently:

"He has been worried out for the last two nights. That is the reason I suppose."

Running down into the parlor with it, where her husband sat reading the morning papers, she ex-claimed.

"Oh, Henry! I'm afraid that Jane has been giving this child something to make him sleep.—See! I cannot awake him. Something is wrong, depend upon it!"

Mr. Campbell took the babe and endeavored to arouse him, but, without effect.

"Call her down here," he then said, in a quick, resolute voice.

Jane was called down.

"What have you been giving this child?" asked Mr. Campbell, peremptorily.

"Nothing," was the positive answer. "What could I have given him?"

"Call the waiter."

Jane left the room, and in a moment after the waiter entered.

"Go for Dr. B—— as fast as you can, and say to him, that I must see him immediately."

The waiter left the house in great haste. In about twenty minutes Dr. B—— arrived.

"Is there anything wrong about this child?" Mr. Campbell asked, placing little Henry in the doctor's arms.

"There is," was replied, after a lapse of half a minute. "What have you been giving it?"

"Nothing. But we are afraid the nurse has."

"Somebody has been giving it a powerful an-odyne, that is certain. This is no natural sleep. Where is the nurse? let me see her."

Jane was sent for, but word was soon brought, that she was not to be found. She had, in fact, bundled up her clothes, and hastily, and quietly, left the house. This confirmed the worst fears of both parents and physician. But, if any doubt remained, a vial of laudanum, and a spoon, found in the wash-stand drawer of Jane's room, dis-pelled it.

The most prompt and active treatment was re-sorted to by Dr. B—— in the hope of saving the child. But his anxious efforts were in vain. The deadly narcotic had taken entire possession of the whole system; had, in fact, usurped the seat of life, and was poisoning its very foundation. At day dawn on the next morning the flickering lamp went out, and the sad parents looked their last upon their living child.

"I have heard most dreadful news," Mrs. May said to her husband, on his return home that day.

"You have! what is it?"

"Jane has poisoned Mrs. Campbell's child!"

"Ella!" And Mr. May started from his chair.

"It is true. She had it to wean, and she gave it such a dose of laudanum, that it died."

"Dreadful! what have they done with her?"

"She can't be found, I am told."

"You recommended her to Mrs. Campbell."

"Yes. But I didn't believe she was wicked enough for that."

"Though, it is true she ill-treated little Charley, and we knew it. I don't see how you can forgive yourself. I am sure, that I don't feel like ever again looking Mr. Campbell in the face."

"But, Mr. May, you know very well that you didn't want me to say anything against Jane to hurt her character."

"True. And it is hard to injure a poor fellow creature by blazoning her faults about. But, I had no idea that Jane was such a wretch!"

"We knew that she would steal, and that she was unkind to children; and yet, we agreed to recommend her to Mrs. Campbell."

"But it was purely out of kind feelings for the girl, Ella."

"Yes. But is that genuine kindness? Is it real charity? I fear not."

Mr. May was silent. The questions probed him to be quick. Let every one who is good-hearted in the sense that Mr. May was, ask him-self seriously the same questions.

Family Fireside Talk.

HEAVEN.

O, to be there,
Where never tears of sorrow
Shall dim the eye, nor aching pain nor care
Shall overcloud our morrow!
O, to be there!

O, lovely home!
Thy fragment thornless
Droop not nor die, but everlasting bloom
Crowns all thy golden hours—
O, lovely home!

O, let me go!
Death shall not there disever
Our loving hearts. Rivers of pleasure flow
At God's right hand forever;
O, let me go!

For thou art there,
Who unto me has given
Eternal life, making pure and fair;
And this to me is Heaven,
For thou art there!

TOPPERS.

Well my friends, how passes the time with you? With me it seems to hurry along as rapidly as a railroad carriage; if every week had fourteen days, and every day eight-and-forty hours, I should not even then be able to accomplish one-half of what I undertake. Still in the busiest life there are moments of leisure, and as even these ought to be turned to a profitable purpose, you shall now have another hint from Old Hum-phrey.

Many of you know London city, but as to know-ing a hundredth part of the strange things which take place there, that is quite out of the ques-tion. My method is, when witnessing a multi-plicity of odd occurrences, to treat them as I do blackberries—I pass by a great many, and pick out those only that I like best.

Whoever has been in London in the fruit sea-son must have heard men, women, and children crying out in all direction, "Hautboy, fine haut-boys."

These hautboys are large strawberries, and are sold in baskets called pottles, which, tapering from the top, go off less and lesser to the bottom.

I was passing along, on a hot day, when a pile of these pottles in a fruitdealer's shop caught my at-tention. There was one of particularly fine fruit, and I soon had a hold of it; but the man cried out in a hurry, "Stop, stop, sir! I cannot sell *them*."

"Cannot sell *them!*" said I, "and for what reason?"

"Oh," replied he, "I cannot sell them, for they are *toppers*."

Now, these toppers were the largest-sized strawberries, picked out on purpose to put on the tops of other pottles, to make the fruit look better than it really was. "Come," thinks I to myself, "if you will not let me have the toppers, you can-not hinder me from taking away the lesson they have taught me." So I walked off, talking to myself about the toppers.

At the corner of the next street, at a draper's shop, some dozens of good-looking handkerchiefs were hanging at the door and marked at the low price of fourpence each. Thinking this was no bad opportunity of laying in a stock of half-a-dozen or a dozen good handkerchiefs, for a worthy but poor friend, I entered the shop, but was told they only sold those handkerchiefs to customers, and that if I had any of them I must buy something else with them. Old Humphrey was soon out of the shop again, thinking to himself that he should never have gone into it. The handkerchiefs were nothing in the world but toppers, and were hung at the door to make people believe that things were sold cheaper at that shop than they really were.

One of the objects I had in view in my walk, was to buy a leg of mutton; and observing two very fine legs hanging by themselves at a butcher's shop, I told him to pull one of them down, for that I had set my mind upon it.

"The legs are sold, sir," said he; but you may have the shoulders to match them."

"Sold!" replied I; "why, if they are sold, what is the use of letting them hang up there?"

"Only to show what sort of mutton I sell," said the butcher. I saw in a moment that the two legs of mutton were his toppers, and that, of course, he would not part with them.

When I came to Smithfield, I stopped awhile, for a horse-jockey was selling a horse to a young gentleman, who appeared to me to have more money in his pocket than judgment or discretion in his head. The gentleman seemed disposed to fancy a black horse, but the jockey began to puff off a brown one, and talked so much of "thorough-bred," "courage," "spirit to the back-bone," "high action," "sure-footed," fast-going," "free from vice," "quiet as a lamb," and fifty other puffing phrases, that I thought to myself, "Ay! ay! Mr. Horse-dealer, these highflying terms are your toppers, and will enable you, no doubt, to get rid of your brown horse."

An hour after I saw two ladies getting into a coach. They were very gayly dressed; so much so that the scarf of one, and the shawl of the other were quite sufficient to attract attention; but their head-dresses struck me more than either the scarf or the shawl, for in one of them was stuck a bunch of artificial flowers, almost as big as a besom, and in the other several ostrich feath-ers, a foot or two high. "More toppers," thought I, hurrying along; "and those who are caught by them may find, perhaps, the heads of the wearers still lighter than the feathers and the flowers."

Having occasion to call on a tradesman to settle an account, I found him in a violent passion with his shopman for a trifling mistake; this grieved me the more, because he had the credit of being a religious man, and a truly religious man will seek for grace to restrain his passions. The trades-man soon after began to talk to me on serious subjects, and quoted several texts of Scripture; but I soon perceived that he was not sincere, that he was not religious at his heart, and that he merely used the texts of Scripture as toppers, to pass as a religious character.

Now what shall we say to these things? Why, seeing the errors of others, let us try to avoid them, and act with godly sincerity in things spiritual and temporal.

Take, then, the hint of Old Humphrey; bear-ing in mind that there are toppers in dress, top-pers in trade, toppers in religion, as well as top-pers in strawberries.—*Old Hamphrey's Address.*

PHYSICAL EDUCATION.

The importance of a larger amount of physical education, and of less time devoted to purely men-tal training, is well emphasized by Edwin Chad-wick, in papers contributed to the recent Blue Books on Education:

Mr. Chadwick states that the present practice of long hours of teaching is a wide cause of en-ervation and predisposition to disease, and induces also habits of listlessness and dawdling. The half-time system is found to give nearly, if not quite, as good education as the whole time; and common sense tells us that a boy who acquired the same amount of knowledge in half the time of an-other boy, must have obtained a proportionately superior habit of mental activity. It is this alert-ness, combined with the bodily aptitudes created by drill, that gives the comparatively stunted boys of the town a preference over the strong, robust lads from the coast. Good schoolmasters say that about three hours a day are as long as a bright voluntary attention on the part of children can be secured, and that in that period may be taught as much as they can receive; all beyond the profitable limit is waste. Hence it is urged that part of the present long school hours be de-voted to gymnastic exercises or drill, as part of the system of education, or that the half time system be more adopted. Drill is very strongly recom-mended by many eminent men, who give their testimony in these papers. It improves the health, the carriage, the manners, even the character; sharpens the attention, gives habits of obedience, promptness, regularity, and self-restraint. "I should consider a youth of double value," says Mr. Whitworth, "who has had the training of the nature of a drill; he attends to commands; he keeps everything he has to do with in a high state of cleanliness; defects are corrected, and special qualifications brought out." "We find the drilled men very superior," says Mr. Fair-bairn. "They are constantly in redriness for the protection of the country," writes Lieut. General Shaw Kennedy. "Men are frequently required," says Mr. R. Rawlinson, C. E., "to use their strength in concert, for which they must have con-fidence in one another. I have frequently seen trained men weed out unskilled men where heavy lifting has been required, because they dare not risk the danger arising from unskilled strength."

YOUNG BLOOD.

The *Evening Post*, in an article on "Young Blood," says that too many grave misfortunes have occurred in our own and other nations' his-tories from the employment of generals in whom the fire and energy of youth had burned out, to permit us, in the present emergency to hazard victory in this way. Many of Napoleon's most overwhelming successes were obtained when he was opposed by such men as Beaulieu, who was then eighty years of age, Wurmser, an octogena-rian, and Alvinsi, who was over seventy, in the campaign of 1796. These men had all distin-guished themselves in early life, but they had now lost that youthful promptitude and activity which are absolutely essential for military com-manders. It is curious to follow up this list a little farther. In 1800 the Austrians had for commander-in-chief, Melas, an old general of the Seven Years' War, who had been fifty years in the army, and was no longer able or efficient. In 1805 the French were opposed by Mack, then fifty-three, and Kutusoff, sixty. The plan of op-erations was drawn up by a council of generals more aged still, who took no active part in the campaign. In 1806 Napoleon beat the Duke of Brunswick, then seventy-one, Hohenlohe, aged sixty, and Mollendorf, Kleist and Massenbach, generals who had served under Frederick the Great; men, says Jomini, "exhumed from the Seven Years' War, whose faculties were frozen by age." In 1807 the Allies still sent against Napoleon and his young and vigorous officers such men as Kamenski, aged eighty, Benningsen, sixty, and Buxhowden, fifty-six. But in 1809 the Aus-trian army was led by the young and energetic Archduke Charles, and though he was fettered and thwarted by the "foolish projects of the old generals of the Aulic Councils," this campaign proved the most glorious in the Austrian annals of the wars of the Revolution. In subsequent campaigns the Allies were led by younger men, who proved themselves more nearly a match for Napoleon. Alexander of Russia was only thirty-five when he headed his army in 1812; and he surrounded himself with young officers and placed as commanders of his divisions such men as the Archduke Constantine, then thirty-three, and Shouvaloff, thirty-five. The Austrians were led by Schwartzenberg, then thirty; the Prussians by York, Bulow, and by Blucher, who, though himself advanced in life, had the wit to surround himself with young and energetic aids, to whose enterprise he gave full rein. Wellington was of the same age as Napoleon, and in the last cam-paign of the Emperor it is well known that most of Wellington's officers were younger men than Napoleon's, who, says a military writer, "exhib-ited in this campaign less than in former ones the ardent energy and restless activity which had characterized their younger days. "The same writer continues "Never were Napoleon's plans better conceived, never did his troops fight with more bravery; but the dilatory movements of his generals enabled his active enemies to parry the blow intended for their destruction." Most of our disasters in the war of 1812 we owed to the inefficiency of such old veterans of the Revolution as Hull, Armstrong, Winchester, Dearborn and Wilkinson, men who had once done good service, but were now deficient in everything but the de-sire to take the field once more. It was not till they were set aside, and such men as Scott, Wool, Jackson, Harrison and others appointed, that our armies achieved victories. Scott himself was Major-General at twenty-eight, and it is notice-able that in the present war the eyes of the peo-ple are turned with most hope upon such men as McClellan, Fremont, Butler, Banks, and Rosec-rans, men who are yet in the vigor of their days.

PLEASURES OF PICKET DUTY.

A correspondent of the N. Y. *Tribune* describes the pleasures of picket duty and the excitements which attend it. According to his view the Mich-igan troops are about the best fellows at this kind of work. They lie in pits about six feet long and one deep, with the earth thrown up in front as a breastwork. The men, when they first go out are nervous and cautious, but twenty-four hours are enough to get them used to the business, so as to be able to estimate its risks and guard against its dangers. They prefer a corn-field for picket duty, both for its protection and its fodder, and the denuded corn-cobs are ranged along the earthen breastworks in imitation of cannon, and make quite a formidable army. Here the pickets lie watching an opportunity to try their skill up-on a "secesh," occasionally varying the amuse-ment by dancing or waving their hats upon a corn-stalk, to irritate their enemies. The first species of amusement is frequently interrupted by the necessity of dropping down so soon as they see the smoke of a rifle or hear the singing of a Minie ball. The rage which is sometimes excited by these provoking manifestations is very amus-ing, and sometimes the "secesher" is incautious enough to show it in a way which brings half a dozen rifles bearing upon his person, and gener-ally with an effect that quiets him. Describing these operations, he says:

For half an hour, they say, affairs have now been rather quiet; but something is expected soon. Soon, indeed. "Down" is the word again, and this time not one, but half a score of bullets rush by and overhead. "That's the prima donna," says one. It seems they have learned to accu-rately distinguish the sound of one kind of ball from another. A rifle is a much more cheerful weapon than a mere musket. It sings. The musket only grumbles and buzzes. One rifle sings so shrilly and sharply, that they call it the prima donna. "Prymer donner" is their way of putting it. But to the warm salute they make no immediate response. Presently another of the same description comes, and now they think it needs attention. The weapons are carefully sighted, resting on the breastworks, the men kneeling. One after another they pop off in the direction of the nearest rebel hut. There is no sound thence for five or ten minutes; but, with a glass, we soon after see three men moving slowly up the hill, one feebly and droopingly, supported by the two others.

Perceiving an unusually large group upon a corner of the rebel earthwork, one of our men prepares himself for a long shot. After adjust-ing his piece, with the sight elevated to the full one thousand yards, he is about to fire, when a companion who is spying through a glass, says: "Hold up, women up among them!" The rifle-man lays down his piece with a sigh—he had been sure of scattering them that time. It always happens that the shot which is interrupt-ed—nipped in the barrel, as it were—is just the one which would have done more damage than any other shot on record, had it only got fairly off. The rifleman will have some kind of sport for compensation. He retreats within the corn field, cuts a tall stalk, trims it, and, returning, perches his cap upon the end, and bobs it above his ramparts. It instantly becomes a mark for rebel vengeance. After a score or two of shots have been discharged straight at it, he slowly pushes it aloft eight feet or so, disclosing the full extent of the corn stalk while his companions jump erect and sing derisive choruses in a loud voice. Thus the pickets strive to alleviate the weary rigors of their duty. I hope no one would blame them. What they do is always squarely within the limit of their instructions. I have looked at a good deal of picket service, and I never knew a case where, in the daily interchange of shots, our men were the aggressors. They wait long before resenting the attacks upon them, but when they do reply, it is not often without effect.

A Noble Sentiment.

The patriots of the Revolution never uttered a more noble sentiment than Gov. Sprague of Rhode Island expressed when he said, "Wealth is useless unless it promotes the public welfare, and life itself but a bauble unless it ministers to the honor and glory of our country." The nobility of this sentiment is attested by the fact that Gov. Sprague, who is the wealthiest man in New Eng-land, has given from his personal fortune im-mense sums to promote the cause of the Union, and has periled his life in the foremost ranks of the army upon the field of battle.

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